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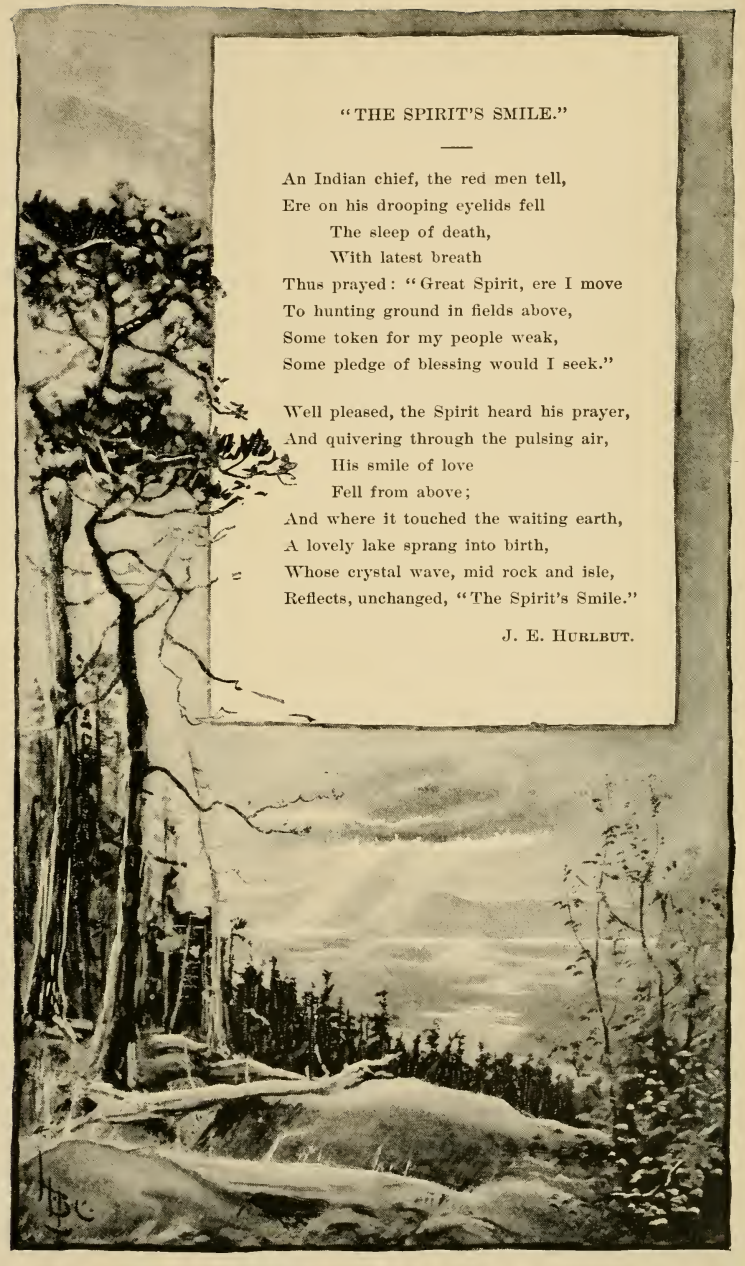

"THE SPIRIT'S SMILE."

An Indian chief, the red men tell,
Ere on his drooping eyelids fell
The sleep of death,
With latest breath
Thus prayed: "Great Spirit, ere I move
To hunting ground in fields above,
Some token for my people weak,
Some pledge of blessing would I seek."

Well pleased, the Spirit heard his prayer,
And quivering through the pulsing air,
His smile of love
Fell from above;
And where it touched the waiting earth,
A lovely lake sprang into birth,
Whose crystal wave, mid rock and isle,
Reflects, unchanged, "The Spirit's Smile."

J. E. HURLBUT.

WINNIPESAUKEE

AND

ABOUT THERE.

Descriptive of the Lake Region of Central New Hampshire.

Boston and Lowell railroad corporation.

"And to Winnipesaukee's tranquil sea,
Bosomed in hills and bright with isles
Where the alder grows, and the dark pine tree,
And the tired wind sleeps and the sunlight smiles."

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MT. BELKNAP, FROM "THE FORTIES."

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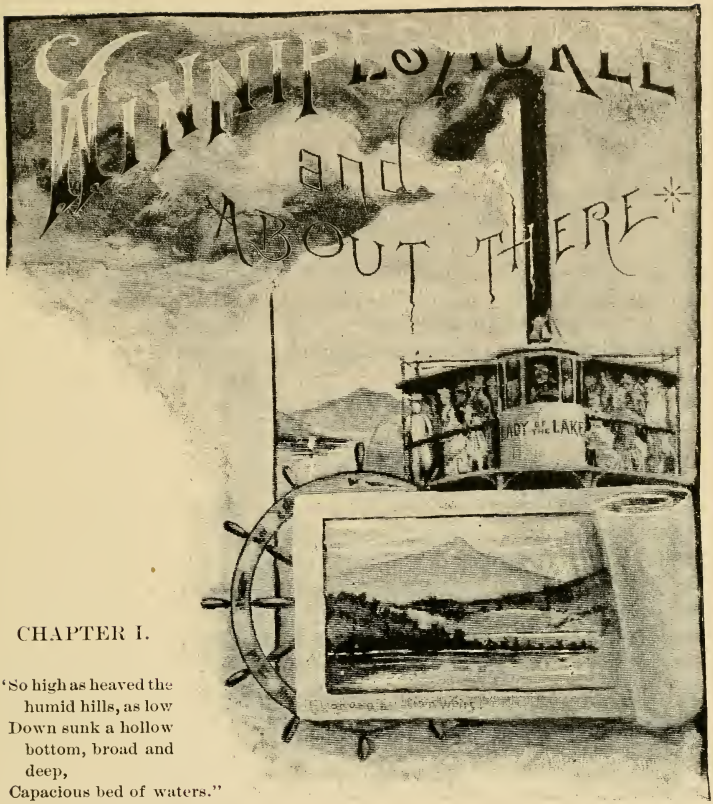


CHAPTER I.

"So high as heaved the humid hills, as low
Down sunk a hollow bottom, broad and deep,
Capacious bed of waters."

THE lake region of New England is one of great beauty and attractiveness. Its location being so near the great centres of population, and being so easy of access, it is strange that its waters, islands and surrounding mountains have not attracted thousands where only scores have visited it. It occupies an elevated basin about one hundred miles north of Boston and forty-five miles south of Mt. Washington. Its outlet is the industrious Merrimack, whose historic and beautiful valley supplies the natural avenue of approach over the thoroughly equipped and excellently managed Boston & Lowell Railroad, one of the oldest and best of the New England railways.

The cluster of lakes, of which Winnipesaukee is the largest, spread out in all directions over this interior basin among the high hills and grander mountains. They lie on the border of, and extend into, three of the counties of New Hampshire. The larger portion of Winnipe-

saukee, and all of Winnisquam, is in Belknap County; while the rest of Winnipesaukee, and part of Asquam, is in Carroll County; and the major part of the latter, with all of Minnesquam and Little Squam, is in Grafton County. The outline of the lake basin is extremely irregular, which causes long and large bays to indent the shores, coming to the very feet of the mountains, and long and large necks of land to extend far into the lake; this irregular contour leaving no very large sheet of open lake, although there are two portions of Winnipesaukee, much longer than wide, which extend as far as the eye can reach. But this peculiarity of the lake, with the great quantity of islands, lends a charm all its own, and is its great attraction to summer sojourners, as it supplies an unending variety to the landscape and water views, with tortuous and ever-changing channels for the boatman; while the valley in which the lakes lie is so broad and open that summer sailing is not dangerous, as on smaller and more closely land-locked lakes, such as sacred Galilee, upon which, as we read, "There came down a storm of wind."

But this great hollow is among the hills which closely hem it in on all sides; and they are one of its chief features of beauty, for turn which way one will, while on either of the lakes, the eye will rest on some grand elevation which is celebrated in song or story; and from several spots on the lakes and islands, the crown of Washington, the highest and grandest of them all, can be seen.

Prof. Hitchcock, in his report of the geological survey of New Hampshire, gives many interesting facts relative to the physical history of Winnipesaukee. There are many evidences which go to show that formerly its level was very much higher than now, at which period the whole group of lakes formed one large sheet of water. He thinks that at that period the outlet was either through the Cocheco or the Saco River. An observer will at once note that the general lay of the surrounding country allies the lake with that section, rather than with the south-westerly country where the present outlet flows. Although there is abundant evidence of former higher levels, there is a surprising absence of terraces such as a prevalent theory supposed must have been made if the ocean had overflowed the region during the later geologic ages. The only evidence of such a submergence of the lake is the presence in it of smelts and cusks similar to those of salt waters.

Prof. Hitchcock says: — "It is the absence of these higher terraces that led me to examine the surface geology of this region, and to speculate whether this fact would not lead to the abandonment of the ocean theory." The few terraces to be found are all the way from five to one hundred feet above the present level of the lake. In West Alton there are two of seventy-five and one hundred feet respectively; at Meredith Village, Centre Harbor Village, Moultonboro' and Wolfboro' there are specimens of these terraces. Probably the lake was

once one hundred feet higher than now, and stood successively at levels eighty, fifty-five, thirty, twenty, fifteen and twelve feet higher than its present surface. The height of the land separating the lake from the Cocheco valley is only seventy-two feet above the present level, so it is easy to see that once the outlet may have been in that direction; while the appearance of the present outlet shows evidence of having been excavated by running water. There is evidence, also, that the outlet was once through Gilford, before the present one was worn down below its level. At another period the vent of the great basin was probably through Asquam and Little Squam lakes. The level of Asquam Lake is now only forty feet above Winnipesaukee; so it was not so very long ago, geologically considered, when there was direct water communication and probably the outlet, in that direction, and through Squam and Pemigewasset rivers to the Merrimack. The present outlet is almost entirely over hard-pan and glacier-drift deposits, which, with the steep banks, makes it evident that it has been cut down many feet by the current.

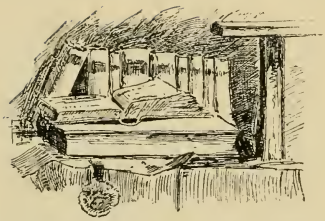
Among other interesting geologic facts is that concerning the Drift Period, when New Hampshire, with the exception of the cone of Mt. Washington, was covered with a sheet of ice. It is evident that the ice in the Pemigewasset valley, at a point below Plymouth, was turned easterly to Sandwich over Asquam Lake; and the ice over Winnipesaukee crowded south-easterly, restrained by the Ossipee Mountains till past them, when it turned sharply to the east over the Saco valley. This direction in the drift can be discovered by the shores of the islands in Winnipesaukee; most of their north and west shores are smooth ledge or sand, while on their east and south-east sides are jagged boulders and drift rocks. This is remarkably evident in the case of the group of Three Mile, Steamboat, and several other islands.

No less than ten geologic periods in the history of the lake can be traced in the rock formations which surround it. Details of these formations and their periods are given in Hitchcock's Geology of New Hampshire.

CHAPTER II.

HISTORICAL.

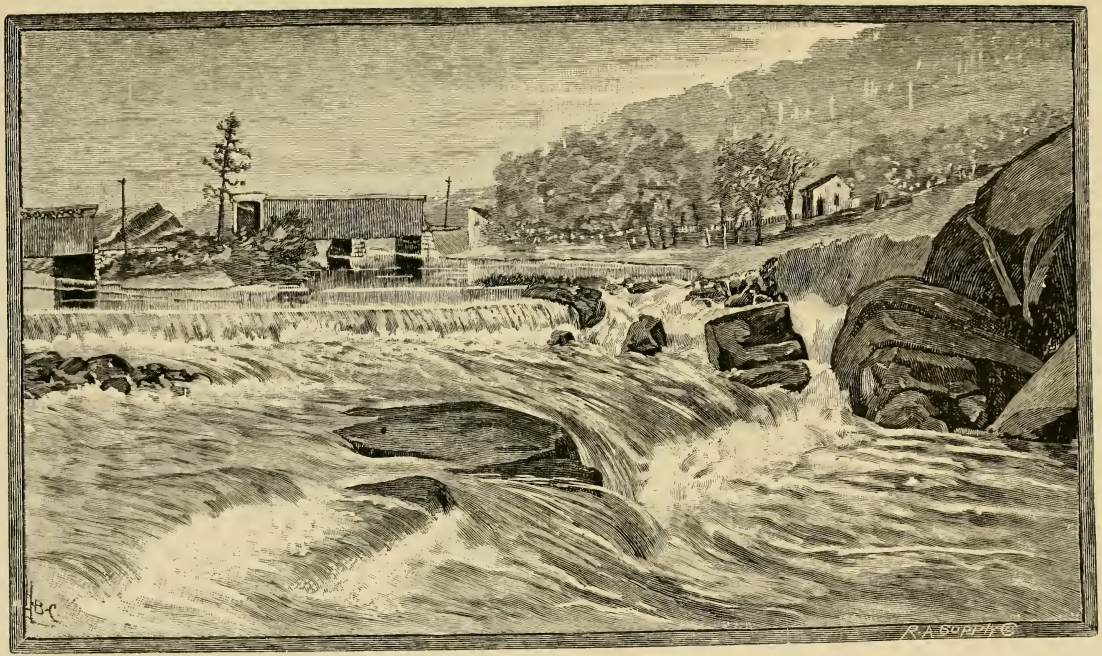
"Yon hill's red crown,
Of old, the Indian trod,
And through the sunset air looked down
Upon the Smile of God.
He saw these mountains in the light
Which now across them shines;
This lake, in summer sunset bright,
Walled round with sombering pines."



THE earliest accounts of Winnipesaukee and its sister lakes are found in dim Indian traditions. It was always a favorite region with them, as was the whole valley of its outlet all the way to the sea; and all the Indians, from the mouth of the Merrimack, at what is now Newburyport, to the lake itself, were akin, although of several different tribes. At the time of discovery by the English, these various tribes were under the general sway of one chieftain, who by his ability had secured this preëminence, and by his noble qualities was held in the highest respect by both red men and white settlers.

There is abundant evidence that at no very remote period the whole course of the Merrimack was a succession of lakes, as the Winnipesaukee River now is, Long Bay, Winnisquam Lake and Sanbornton Bay being only the river spread out over the bordering valley. There is evidence that once there were just such sheets of water above Pawtucket falls at Lowell, Amoskeag falls at Manchester, Hookset, Garvin's and Sewall's falls; the latter just north-west of Concord. At each of these localities there are now fertile valleys, in the early days called intervales, which are undoubtedly old lake bottoms. These were the favorite places of Indian settlement, supplying rich, easily tilled land for the lazy red men's crops of Indian corn, squashes and beans.

The confederate tribes who occupied this rich river valley were the Agawam at the sea, then the Wamesit or Pawtucket, the Nashua, Souhegan, Namaoskeag, Penacook and Winnipesaukee. The Penacooks were the most powerful, and occupied the region about Concord; and



HOOKSETT FALLS.

it was their chief, Passaconaway, who held sway over all these related tribes, with the title of Bashaba, meaning the chief sachem, sagamore or sagamon, a sort of emperor on a small scale. It was claimed that he was a powah, or magician; and it is evident that he was a man of superior mental ability and of uncommon nobleness of soul.

"Here the mighty Bashaba
Held his long unquestioned sway,
From the White Hills, far away,
To the great sea's sounding shore;
Chief of chiefs, his regal word
All the river sachems heard,
At his call the war-dance stirred,
Or was still once more."

It is probable that the chief called Conway, whom some early explorers met on the seashore in the neighborhood of the Piscataqua, near Portsmouth, N.H., was this same chief, whose whole name was not caught by the white men; for it is known that he often visited his people dwelling on the seashore, having, as many great ones since, both a seashore and an inland residence; a summer and a winter home. His name, as once written by himself, was exactly Papisseconewa (Pa-pis-se-con-e-wa); meaning "The Child of the Bear," suggestive of what he was among his people. Probably, as in many instances among the Indians, the name was given him after his manhood exploits had shown what was in him. The derivation of the name in the Algonquin tongue is *Papoesis*, a child, *Kunnaway*, a bear. His tribe was the most powerful; and at a later date, when the others had been reduced in numbers after their wars with the white settlers, they were merged into the Penacooks, and all afterwards scattered, some among the Eastern or Penobscot tribe, and others in Canada, a considerable number with the St. Francis, which was largely the cause of the subsequent ferocity of the latter toward the New England settlers.

The seashore Indians called the tribes on the upper waters of the Merrimack, Nipmucks, or Fresh Water Indians, the name being derived from *Nipe*, still-water, and *Auke*, a place. As most of the interior Indians visited the seashore at some seasons of the year, so most of the others went inland to the very head-waters of the Merrimack and the outlet of Lake Winnipesaukee, at the season for shad and salmon. The first great place of assembly was at Namaoskeag falls, now Manchester; then later at the outlet of Winnipesaukee, where there was the second largest Indian settlement of the confederated tribes. At the lower falls the fish arrived at the time of corn-planting, or about May 1; but at Namaoskeag, or Amoskeag, they appeared not earlier than May 12, and at the lake still later, when the planting was over and the Indians had leisure for fishing. For this reason, these upper fishing-places were held in highest esteem. The region of the lake, at what is now The Weirs, being a place of permanent residence,

and the resort of many visitors, we should expect to there find many memorials of them; and such has been the fact. Their village site was on the hill-side west of the outlet of the lake, and just below the bridge which is a few rods south of the present Weirs railroad station. Mr. Doe, the old citizen who now lives in the large white farm-house above the village, used to plow that field where the Indian settlement was; and at regular intervals found collections of small round shore stones, which were red, as though they had been exposed to great heat. These were their fire-places; holes in the ground filled with the small stones, which when heated and covered acted as the brick ovens of the subsequent white settlers. Here also large quantities of arrow and spear-heads, and stone mortar pestles and hatchets have been found, and one spot which was evidently their place of manufacture.

Potter, one of the best authorities on the Indian history of the region, in his History of Manchester says: — "It is a curious fact in the history of the fisheries upon the Merrimack, that while alewives, shad and salmon passed up the lower part of the Merrimack in company, yet the most of the alewives went up the small rivulets before coming to the forks of the Merrimack at Franklin, while the salmon and shad parted company at the forks, the former going up the Pemigewasset, and the later passing up the Winnipesaukee. This peculiarity was owing to the nature of those fish. The alewives were a small fish, and sought small lakes or ponds to deposit their 'spawn,' that were easy of access, warm, and free from large fish, that would destroy them and their progeny. The shad was a much larger fish, and sought large lakes for spawning, where the water was warm and abundant; while the salmon, delighting in cold, swift water, sought alone those waters fed by springs, or formed by rivulets from the ravines and gorges of the mountain sides, which meandering through dense forests, rippling over pebbly bottoms, or rushing over rocks or precipices, formed those ripples, rapids, whirlpools and falls in which the salmon delights, and those dark, deep, cool basins, or eddies in which to deposit its spawn. Hence the fact that alewives were seldom found above the forks of the Merrimack, and that the salmon held exclusive possession of the cold, rapid, dark Pemigewasset, while the shad appropriated the warm, clear waters of the Winnipesaukee, neither trespassing upon the domain of the other." With the coming of the fish was also the coming of the shad-fly. Upon the building of the Amoskeag dam at Manchester, the fish ceased their visits to the upper waters; but the flies have not yet discovered the fact, and annually make their migration, probably in larger numbers because there are not so many fish to feed upon the unwary ones.

Besides the Indian settlement at the outlet of Winnipesaukee, well known to the early white settlers, there was at an earlier date a strong Indian fortification at what is now East Tilton, on a point of land

which is formed by the Winnipesaukee River and Little Bay. The traveller going north by rail may locate the spot as he leaves the station just named, as the line of the White Mountains Division of the Boston & Lowell Railroad crosses the neck of land which was enclosed in the old fort, as does also a mill-race from a dam across the river, which dam was built with the stones from the old fort walls. There were several of these walls, one without the other, the inner ones covering the passageways in the outer ones; the whole is said to have given indication of considerable skill in construction. The best research points to the fact that it was one of a chain of forts built by the Penacooks and their eastern allies, the Pequawkets, the lands of the latter being north and east of the Ossipee Mountains; it is known that there was a similar fort near the Ossipee ponds. The fact that "oak trees of large size," according to Dr. Weston of Sanbornton, were found "standing within its walls when first discovered," point to a time before the white settlement as the period of the construction of this fort at East Tilton. It is altogether probable that it was built by the Penacooks and their dependents, the Winnipesaukees, to protect their fishing interests against the Mohawks, who made occasional incursions into this beautiful valley. This view is further strengthened by the fact that there was once a fierce battle between these tribes at a spot a little farther north.

After leaving East Tilton, going in that direction, the site of the old fort and the river is crossed, and soon the railroad skirts a large body of water lying on the left of the line. This is Sanbornton, or Middle, Bay, which at its upper or northern end is separated from Lake Winnisquam, or Great Bay, by Mohawk Point. It bore this name before the permanent settlement of the surrounding region; and there is a distinct tradition that once the Indians had here a bloody fight. It was the Penacooks and their dependents, the Winnipesaukees, against the Mohawks, in which the latter were the complete victors. Another tradition says the fight began at the fort below at East Tilton, and was ended here. An interesting account of the whole story may be found in Runnel's History of Sanbornton.

The readiness and generosity with which the kings of Europe made grants of territory in America to their subjects is amusing to us, but was an endless source of trouble to many of the early settlers, particularly those of New Hampshire. In 1606 King James I. divided all of what is now the United States between the London and the Plymouth Land Companies, the latter being granted all of what is now New England. In this company were Sir Fernando Gorges and Captain John Mason, to whom their associates subsequently made large personal grants, Mason receiving two — one in 1621 and another in 1622, the second including all the lands between the rivers Merrimack and Sagadahock or Kennebec, and extending back to the St. Lawrence and the great lakes.

In 1627 the same company made a grant to Sir Henry Roswell and others of a tract from three miles south of every part of the Charles River (which separates Cambridge and Boston) to three miles north of every part of the Merrimack; probably this was with the consent of Mason, although there is no record of such approval, for this grant extends three miles north into Mason's second grant. Then to subsequently still farther entangle the question of ownership, a purchase was made for the Rev. John Wheelwright from the red lords of the soil, of the territory lying between the Merrimack and Piscataqua rivers, and extending as far west as Manchester on the south and Rochester on the north. Wheelwright was not in accord with the theological sentiments of the Massachusetts Bay people, and with his associates desired a new place of settlement, and founded Exeter. Here were three separate interests to a part of the territory, and they were constantly clashing for many years. All of the lake region was in Mason's second grant from the Plymouth Company; while that to Roswell, the Massachusetts Bay grant, on its north border overlapped Mason's southern border three miles all the way from the ocean westward; while it was an open question for a long time whether the Merrimack began at what is now Franklin, where the Winnipesaukee and Pemigewasset rivers unite, or at the sources of those rivers, which are respectively Winnipesaukee and Profile lakes. Some Indians told the English that the Winnipesaukee was the true Merrimack, but Passaconaway said it was the Pemigewasset; while the Masonian claimants held that it was formed by the junction of the two latter streams, and properly began at "The Crotch," as it was called, now Franklin. If the Merrimack extended above this point, the Massachusetts claim might include all of Lake Winnipesaukee south of a line drawn east and west three miles north of The Weirs, or the line might even extend beyond the present Profile House in the Franconia Notch. The strife between Massachusetts, on the ground of the grant to Roswell, and Mason and his heirs, was long and heated; and it was during this controversy, when it was claimed that the Winnipesaukee River was properly the Merrimack, and that the head-waters of that river were at what is now The Weirs, that the notable expedition was sent out by the Massachusetts government which left its memorial in the inscription on "the Endicott Rock," of which more particular mention is made in Chapter VIII. of this publication. Massachusetts finally succeeded in establishing her governmental authority over the province of New Hampshire; and after many years of legal strife, prosecuted by the legal heirs of Capt. Mason through several successive generations, their claim was compromised by granting them only the then existing waste lands; but these constituted a large tract, and in it they sold many rights, on which some of the towns now surrounding Lake Winnipesaukee were founded, as Sanbornton, Wolfboro', Tuftonboro', Moultonboro'

and others. Mason's direct heir was Robert Tufton, his grandson, for whose brother John, Tuftonboro', on the east side of the lake, was named, he being given that tract of land.

It is a singular fact that during the early years of the New England settlement the powerful tribes of its central portion should have been governed by such a chief as Passaconaway. If he or his son Wonnalanset, much like himself, had been like Philip, the Narragansett, the history of central and eastern New England might have been different. The very ability which raised him to the chieftainship of the confederated tribes seems to have led him to discern that the white men were to become owners and masters, and led him to seek the friendship of the English settlers, and secure the best possible treatment for his people. Rev. John Elliot, "the apostle of the Indians," visited him, and preached the gospel to his people; and Passaconaway seems to have been truly converted to Christianity, with a considerable number of his people. Potter, in the History of Manchester, says of him:—"He was a wise, brave and politic Sagamon. He gained his great power and control over the Indians of New England by his wisdom and bravery, but more by his *great cunning*. He was an accomplished *juggler*, and being a man of superior intelligence, he turned his juggling skill to the best account for his own personal aggrandizement, and that of his tribe. * * And when this character was united with that of Powah, or Priest and Physician, as it was in Passaconaway, we can most readily account for his great power and influence."

"For that chief had magic skill,
And a Panisee's dark will,
Over powers good and ill.
* * * * * *
Burned for him the drifted snow,
Bade through ice fresh lilies blow,
And the leaves of summer grow
Over winter's wood."

Tradition has preserved so many

"Tales of him the gray squaw told,
When the winter's night-wind cold
Pierced her blanket's thickest fold,
And the fire burned low and small,
Till the very child abed,
Drew its bear-skin overhead,
Shrinking from the pale lights shed
On the trembling wall;"

and so many stories have come to us of strange deeds wrought by the

"Wizard Lord of Penacook,"

that the best authorities among our antiquaries agree that the explanation is that he had some skill in jugglery. He was always

the friend of the English, as was also his son Wonnalanset who succeeded him; and although the latter was so unjustly treated by some of the grasping whites that he withdrew from the river and lake valley and made his home with the St. Francis Indians of Canada, yet he restrained his followers from acts of retaliation. Before his withdrawal and abdication as Sagamon in 1677, the settlements had gotten such a foothold that the subsequent fierce wars on them, led by Kancamargus, a grandson of Passaconaway, and nephew of Wonnalanset, did not destroy them, but did shatter and disperse all the tribes which had formerly dwelt in the Merrimack valley and on the shores of Winnipesaukee. After the massacre of Cochecho, or Cocheco, June 27, 1689, the remnants of the Penacooks and Winnipesaukees fled to Canada, and never returned to inhabit their lands; but did often enough return in the next eighty years to make forays and secure captives and plunder, while they always left a mark of blood.

In these times of war Winnipesaukee was a great rallying-place for the various bands bent on fire and pillage. The waters of the lake supplied them with inexhaustible supplies of fish in summer or winter, the surrounding mountains were so many observatories from which to locate the settlers' homes by the rising smoke, while the water-ways or the ice supplied easy methods of approach in various directions. And most of the maraudering bands which attacked the New Hampshire and eastern and central Massachusetts settlements came from Canada by way of Winnipesaukee. Between the St. Francis River in Canada and the head-waters of the Connecticut there was an easy carrying-place; thence down the latter river to the region of what is now Haverhill, N. H., then across the ridge near Moosilauke to Warren, down Baker's River to the Squam, up which they went to Little Squam and Asquam lakes to the narrow divide of about a mile between Asquam and Long Pond, which empties into Lake Winnipesaukee, down which their canoes could quickly glide, and in the coves and on the islands of which they could easily hide for almost any length of time.

In those days the islands and all the surrounding shores were covered with a dense growth of heavy timber, such as Whittier describes in his recent poem, "The Wood Giant":—

> "For broad-girted maples, wide-limbed oaks,
> Centennial pines and birches.
>
> At last to us a woodland path,
> To open sunset leading,
> Revealed the Anakin of pines,
> Our wildest wish exceeding."

Before 1760 a few stray settlers had come into the region, but only the more daring, on account of the Indians. In 1764 a few families

settled in what is now Gilmanton, and thence slowly extended themselves into what is now Gilford and Sanbornton, while a few others located in what is now Wolfboro'. The growth was slow till after the Revolutionary War, when it increased fast and soon surrounded the whole lake. Very soon an onslaught was made on the majestic timber of the region, which was stripped from the lands, the water facilities supplying easy means for getting it to market.

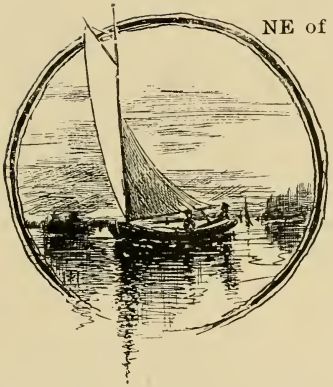
"Their tortured limbs the axe and saw
Have changed to beams and trestles;
They rest in walls, they float on seas,
They rot in sunken vessels."

On many of the shores, points and islands excellent farms were found, and agriculture and lumbering have been the principal pursuits till recently. But now the tide of summer travel has set in this direction, and a new kind of life is surrounding and floating upon this loveliest of New England lakes during the summer months, while the busy sounds of preparation for it are heard during the rest of the year; for the winter and spring is the time for the enlargement of hotels, the building of cottages, the repair of old, and the building of new, steamboats; while the woodman's axe is heard altogether too often on the islands and projecting points.

CHAPTER III.

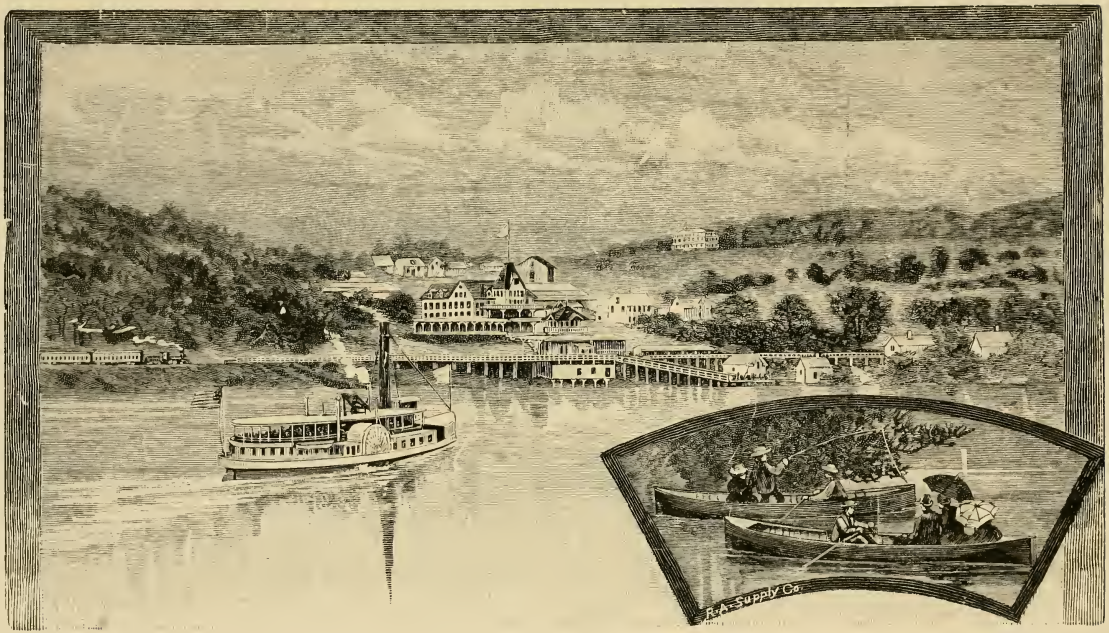
SURROUNDINGS.

"And haply gain, through parting boughs,
Grand glimpses of great mountain brows,
Cloud-turbaned, and the sharp steel sheen
Of lakes deep set in valleys green."



ONE of the chief beauties of Winnipesaukee is the "great mountain brows, cloud-turbaned," which surround it on all sides, and overlook its waters and islands; they are high enough to be grand; are not bare, but covered with forests; while the distances are great enough to give them a rich coloring. For pleasing effects of light and shade and impressiveness, they cannot be surpassed. One of the best places from which to view and locate them, the surrounding towns and the basins of other lakes, is the Winnecoette Hill, above The Weirs village. On its summit is the Winnecoette House; a name which is of Indian derivation, meaning "The Beautiful Place of Pines;" and the adjoining grove of magnificent white pines shows the appropriateness of the designation. The hill is covered with fertile fields to its summit, from which one of the most extensive and comprehensive views may be had, including the course of the Winnipesaukee River toward the south, with its waters expanded in several places into bays and even lakes; on the east the wide expanse of Lake Winnipesaukee, with its "leafy islands," among which may be seen the steam, sail, horse and row boats, and the territory of the encircling towns, out of which rise the grand mountains standing up against the sky in all their majestic beauty. Between these noble sentinels of nature and the shores, villages may be seen, some of them extending up the slopes of the hills, and others retiring into the valleys between them. Fourteen of these towns touch the cluster of lakes, and eight of them border on Winnipesaukee.

The Weirs village, which will be below one standing on the Winnecoette Hill, is in the north part of the town of Laconia, which preserves the name that Capt. John Mason gave to the second grant of



THE WEIRS.

New Hampshire lands that he received from the Plymouth Company of England, and in which this township was included. Most of its territory lies between Long and Round Bays of the Winnipesaukee River and Lake Winnisquam. It is the shire town of Belknap County, and its principal village on the southern border, where the waters from Winnipesaukee fall into Lake Winnisquam, is large and handsome. The town was formerly a part of Meredith.

From the Winnecoette Hill, looking east across the outlet of Lake Winnipesaukee, is the town of Gilford, which supplies a long and beautiful coast line, and supports the Belknap or Gunstock Mountains. Both of these names are applied to the cluster of peaks, or to the highest one, which has an elevation of 2,394 feet. The rock formation is mostly sienite of various textures. The view of lakes and surrounding country as seen from its summit will richly repay the toil of the ascent; for besides the nearer mountains to the north, behind which the tops of the Franconia and White Mountains ranges rise as a background, one may see to the south and west, Monadnock, Kearsarge, Cardigan, and Moosilauke, while on a clear day the ocean is also visible. Gilford was originally a part of Gilmanton, in which were the first settlements of the lake basin. Along the shores are some very sightly and attractive spots for summer homes. Governor's Island, one of the largest and most attractive, is a part of this town. Alton, next east, surrounds two sides and the lower end of the long, narrow bay of that name, and borders the narrow south-eastern end of the lake. It was originally called New Durham Gore, being a part of New Durham, which lies east of it. It was named by a settler from the English town of Alton. There are three post-offices for different portions of the territory, whose surface is much broken by the elevations and beautified by "The Bay" and numerous ponds.

We come next to the large and fertile town of Wolfboro', which lies around the east-by-north-east corner of the lake, and extends up the northern side some distance. It is in Carroll County, and is one of the oldest towns bordering Winnipesaukee. Its large village is beautifully situated on two slopes overlooking Wolfboro' Bay. It was named for Gen. Wolfe, "the hero of Quebec," where he fell in battle Sept. 13, 1759. A long neck of land projecting into the lake almost meets a similar one of Tuftonboro', and forms a large bay behind them. These two towns have recently received a large legacy from John Brewster, of Cambridge, Mass., to build and endow an academy in Wolfboro', his native town, for the free use of the inhabitants of that place and Tuftonboro', without restriction as to "age, sex or color, provided only he or she is of good moral character." Also a liberal bequest to build a town hall and public library for Wolfboro', and a fund to care for and preserve it and purchase books; while a large additional sum was given to improve the free schools of the two towns, and "for the use, support and maintenance of the

deserving poor and persons needing aid in the said towns of Wolfboro' and Tuftonboro'." These things, in connection with the natural scenery, the institutions of religion and worthy inhabitants, show progress in a return toward Paradise.

To the south-east of Wolfboro' is Copple Crown Mountain, 2,100 feet high, which may be easily ascended, and lies in the two towns of New Durham and Brookfield. Besides the view it supplies of the whole expanse of Winnipesaukee looking north-west, and of all the mountains which surround it, there is also another fine view to the south and south-east of the mountains which border the Merrimack River valley, and of the more level parts of the State through the Cocheco valley to the sea. Just north from Copple Crown is another mountain about 1,000 feet high, in the town of Brookfield, known by the unique name of Tumble-Down-Dick, from which there is a fine but less extensive view.

Tuftonboro' is next north, and is a good farming town, bordering a large part of which is "The Back Side" of the lake, otherwise known as Moultonboro' Bay. The place was named for John Tufton, the grandson of Capt. John Mason, to whom the celebrated "Mason Grant" was made, of which details are given in Chapter II.

Moultonboro' comes next, and extends to the north-west end of the lake. The place was named for Col. Jonathan Moulton, who with sixty-one others bought it of the Masonian proprietors, and settled here in 1763. In this town are the Ossipee Mountains, towering over the north-east side of Winnipesaukee. The highest peak is known as Mt. Shaw, and on its sides, on a great shelf of the range, is "Ossipee Mountain Park," 800 feet above the lake level, which is the summer resort of Mr. B. F. Shaw, of Lowell. Upon climbing any of the Ossipees one will discover that these mountains do not belong to any connecting chain, but compose a separate mound. The formation is coarse and trachytic, or spotted, granite, with "enormous thicknesses of variously-colored falsites or feldspars."

From the summit of Mt. Shaw, 2,956 feet above the sea, a wonderful panorama is spread out. Here

> "Through the vista the pine slopes make,
> We see the smile of the sunlit lake."

Not only is there a view of the great basin, with its lakes, mountains and towns, but also of the Saco valley on the north, with its river-course, and Ossipee and Silver lakes; and beyond, in the State of Maine, a glimpse of historic Lovewell's Pond and beautiful Sebago Lake, with mountain peaks in all directions.

Just west of Ossipee is Red Hill, 2,025 feet high, another isolated mountain, from the summit of which there is a well-known and celebrated view, which includes not only Winnipesaukee, with its glory of water, islands and environing mountains, but also an entrancing view

of the three Squam lakes which lie to the south-west. The top ridge of Red Hill is shaped like the letter L, the upright part bordering the east shore of Lake Asquam, and the base being parallel to Winnipesaukee. The mountain is covered with soil and forests nearly to its summit, along which there are several fine bluffs. Bog iron-ore has been found in the brooks on the slopes. Its brilliant autumn foliage has supplied its name.

Turning around the north-west end of the lake to the west side, we come to Centre Harbor, much of which overlooks the water, but only a small section of which touches it. The pretty village of the same name, which lies at the head of "The Harbor" and lake, is partly in this town and partly in Moultonboro', the dividing line of the towns passing through about the middle of the village. Here there are excellent hotels, which are the resort of many summer visitors. The first settlers located in this town in 1765, coming by boat up the Merrimack with their families and goods. It was formerly a part of Meredith, and was incorporated in 1873.

Meredith comes next, and completes the circuit, as on the south it touches Laconia, from which we started on this survey. It borders nearly the whole of the north-west end of the lake, the long arm of which, known as Meredith Bay, separates the town into two parts. It was originally called New Salem, and included the present towns of Centre Harbor and Laconia; the first settlement on its territory was near the present Weirs village. Its extensive shore-line supplies many attractive points for cottage locations, among them Spindle Point, which is shown in "middle distance" of our sketch of "Chocorua," heading Chapter I., and is one of the most notable in the lake, as viewed from the Winnecoette Hill. Looking across the mouth of Meredith Bay to the north-east, the appropriateness of its name will be seen at a glance. It is long and narrow, and the glint of the waters beyond is seen through the clump of tall, scraggy trees which adorn it.

The towns which border other lakes of this high and wide plateau will be spoken of in connection with those sheets of water. Besides these, there are some others of importance not far from the lake, such as Ossipee, which is located north of the towns of Wolfboro', Tuftonboro' and Moultonboro', a part of it being on the north and east of the Ossipee Mountains. Next west of Ossipee, and exactly north of the highest part of the Ossipee range of mountains, is Tamworth; and west of that, directly north of Red Hill, is Sandwich, so many places in which have been brought into conspicuous notice by the poet Whittier; as the Bear-Camp River—

> "Broad-flowing, swift, and still,
> As if its meadow levels felt
> The hurry of the hill;"

or, in the "Voyage of the Jettie," where the

"Skilled seafaring man"
"From the gray rocks of Cape Ann,"

came "with his dory" to "wed the Bear-Camp water," which boat is described as

"Floating on, she knew not whither,—
The tawny sands beneath her,
The great hills watching o'er her;"

and the story told with such exquisiteness in "Among the Hills," where specimen spots of this region are described as

"Set in the fair, green valleys, purple-walled,"

and a home he visited, where

"The sun-brown farmer in his frock
Shook hands, and called to Mary;
Bare-armed, as Juno might, she came
White-aproned from her dairy."

Beyond the shore towns, on the opposite or southern side of the lake, is Gilmanton, which was the first settled of any part hereabout, and included Gilford and part of Laconia and Belmont. The latter is south of Lake Winnisquam and east of the town of Tilton. Gilmanton was named for twenty-four of its first settlers of the Gilman family, and is a rich farming region, has an excellent academy, founded in 1794, and iron works, with Lougee's Pond, from the bottom of which there was formerly taken, with long tongs, considerable quantities of bog-iron.

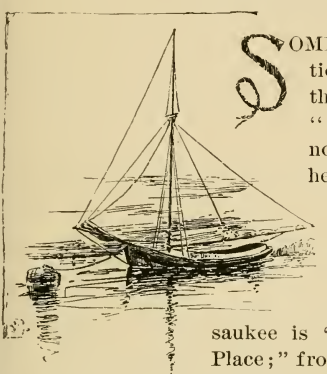
The towns which have been described as surrounding Winnipesaukee lie in two counties, Belknap and Carroll, the dividing line of which passes in a general direction from south-east to north-west through about the middle of the lake. Ossipee is the shire town of Carroll County. Both of these counties were originally parts of Strafford County, from which they were separated in 1840; Belknap being named in honor of the distinguished Rev. Jeremy Belknap, D.D., the author of a history of New Hampshire, which is still a standard authority for the early days of the Granite State. Laconia is the shire town of this county.

This brief sketch of the surroundings makes it evident that the summer resident or tourist will find a limitless variety of land and water scenery, while the lakes, bays, channels, mountains and towns cannot all be explored in one season.

CHAPTER IV.

THE LAKE ITSELF.

"And more abundant waters given
From that pure lake, 'The Smile of Heaven.'"



SOMEHOW there has got abroad a tradition, which most persistently flourishes, that the meaning of Winnipesaukee is "The Smile of the Great Spirit." The notion is poetic; and our poets have helped propagate the conceit, including our peerless Whittier, as in the quotation above. But it is not true that the red men were much given to poetry; and it is very well known that the true meaning of Winnipesaukee is "The Beautiful Water of the High Place;" from *Winne*, beautiful, *nipe*, water, *kees*, high, *auke*, place.

While antiquaries have dug this out of the dust of the past as a well-established fact, yet every poet adopts the other conception, and it will continue to live and thrive, for the lake is beautiful enough to suggest the "spirit's smile." It was the opinion of Edward Everett that there was no fairer sight in the world than the view of Winnipesaukee from the hill back of Centre Harbor. Many who have seen this view, with the beautiful islands, have been struck with the resemblance to Loch Lomond in Scotland. Something more than half of the lake's surface is taken up with islands, which are mostly covered with a variety of trees, giving spots of emerald on a shield of burnished silver.

The name of the lake has been spelled in a multitude of different ways. E. P. Jewell, Esq., of Laconia, has collected specimens of 131 different spellings. The most approved and now generally adopted form is that given in this book.

The great basin in which Winnipesaukee lies comprises about 350 square miles. A large portion of this area was once covered with its waters; but since the channel has been worn down through the present outlet, the level has been so reduced that now its water area is only 69.8 square miles; or, including Long Bay, or Lake Paugus, between

The Weirs and Lake Village, 71.8 square miles. The length of the lake is 19 miles, its widest breadth 8¼ miles. The length of the shore-line, including Long Bay, is 182.89 miles. It is generally shallow; the reduction of its level a few feet more would greatly increase the size of many of the islands, give many new ones, and add vast meadows to many of the shores. While no systematic soundings have been made, it is believed that no part is over 200 feet deep; this is surprising, when we consider the number of high and steep hills which surround it. At the lower end of Lake Paugus, or Long Bay, at Lake Village, there is a dam owned by the Lake Company, whose top is 502 feet above the sea level; this regulates the flow of water from the lake, and makes available a depth of six feet for the summer needs of the manufactories on the Winnipesaukee and Merrimack rivers. The waters are remarkably pure; and more than once the proposition has been made to draw the water supply of the city of Boston from this source; there is also an abundance of fish.

While the broken shore-line and the numerous islands of irregular shape and irregularly scattered about lends beauty, yet there is more than one broad expanse of water which suggests an inland sea. There are two portions which are called "The Broads." These are the two wide expanses of clear lake which may be seen from two different points; one on the steamer route from Centre Harbor to Wolfboro', and the other from The Weirs to the same place. From Centre Harbor there is a straight water-way of nearly twenty miles, and when the wind is right to blow lengthwise of this course in either direction it rolls up high waves and a considerable "sea." The two Broads, which merge together in the middle of the lake, with the numerous long bays and smaller coves spread out so irregularly in all directions, often causes the map of the lake, or a view of it from some overlooking hill, to suggest a huge crab with his broad back and long and short legs or claws. There are three great bays of the lake proper. Meredith Bay, otherwise known as North-west Cove, is on the west side, The Weirs harbor being a part of it. Moultonboro' Bay on the east, sometimes called "The Back Side," is large enough to be a lake by itself, Moultonboro' Neck, which separates it from the lake, being very long;

> "Where the Great Lake's sunny smiles
> Dimples round its hundred isles,
> And the mountain's granite ledge
> Cleaves the water like a wedge."

The majestic and beautiful Ossipee Mountains immediately overshadow it. Alton, or Merry Meeting, Bay is at the extreme south-east end; its length, and narrow width, with high hills on either side, has led to its comparison to a Norwegian fiörd. Each of these bays has a beauty peculiar to itself, and possesses local attractions. Besides these three large ones, there are many smaller ones;

among them Long Bay, which is really only a wide expanse of the Winnipesaukee River, lying south of the outlet of the lake. Another is Wolfboro' Bay, at the head of which is the principal village of the town of the same name. Another is Tuftonboro' Bay, formed by Wolfboro' and Tuftonboro' Necks. Two others are Eighteen and Nineteen Mile Bays, being parts of Moultonboro' Bay, and indenting the shores of the town of Tuftonboro', their respective names indicating their distance from Alton Bay village. There are many other smaller bays and numberless coves, all of which are very beautiful, and each of which will soon have summer homes on its shores.

No stream of any considerable size flows into the lake, but there are many mountain brooks. It is probable that in geologic times, if not since man was created, the outlet was elsewhere than at present, as described in Chapter I. Now it is at The Weirs, where its waters placidly flow from a wide, shallow cove through a short, narrow stream into broad Long Bay, otherwise known as Lake Paugus; from thence over a dam at Lake Village into a stream for a short distance, when there is another spreading out of the waters into Round Bay, out of which they flow by a stream with a considerable fall through the village of Laconia into Winnisquam Lake. At both Lake Village and Laconia there are valuable water-powers, which are improved by a variety of manufactories. The current continues through the lower end of Lake Winnisquam, otherwise known as Great Bay, through a strait into Middle, or Sanbornton, Bay, out of which it labors its way over dams and through mills on the stream at East Tilton, passing the site of the old Indian fort, and falling into Little Bay, which is the last of the wide expanses of the river called bays or lakes which now remain. It is evident that all along the course of the Merrimack below, there were in former days just such outspreadings of the stream as these now existing on the Winnipesaukee, which latter makes a rapid descent —

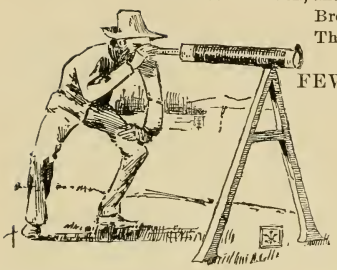
> "Till, rolling down its wooded banks between,
> A broad, clear mountain stream, the Merrimack, is seen."

The Winnipesaukee uniting at Franklin with the Pemigewasset, whose waters come from the Squam lakes and the Franconia Mountains, forms the Merrimack, which has been about equally the delight of Indians, white settlers, poets, manufacturers and the locating engineers of railroad lines. And through this valley every one ought to approach the Winnipesaukee Lake to secure the most delight of the growing effects of landscape, stream and lake views.

CHAPTER V.

OTHER LAKES.

"The turquoise lakes, the glimpse of pond
And river track, and, vast, beyond
Broad meadows belted round with pines,
The grand uplift of mountain lines."

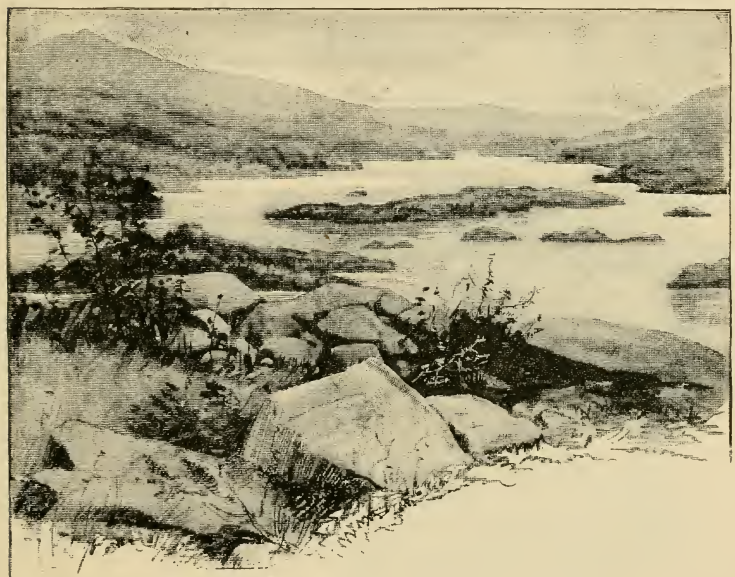


A FEW miles south-west of Lake Winnipesaukee is Lake Winnisquam, or Great Bay. The line of the White Mountains Division of the Boston & Lowell Railroad skirts its south-eastern end for several miles, and from the car windows a wide and refreshing view of it may be had in the summer season. Its Indian name is from *Winne*, beautiful, *squam*, water, "Beautiful Water," and is just as appropriate as that of Winnipesaukee, "Beautiful Water in the High Place." Its clean, sandy beaches give it an attractive look, while its wooded upper shores and the high hills which hem in the northern end, add to its beauty. It has but few islands; two or three forming a cluster at the north end, upon which there are some cottages used for summering or as winter quarters for fishing-parties. There are several steam-launches on the waters, concerning which the Boston & Lowell Railroad station agent at Laconia can give all needed information, and also about the extraordinary fishing-grounds of these waters. There is also for use on this lake, a house-boat of the most approved style, built in 1885, which can be rented on reasonable terms. Concerning these unique contrivances and conveniences more will be found in Chapter IX. The winter fishing on this lake is particularly attractive, because the grounds are easily accessible from Lake Village, or Laconia, which borders the lake, or from other places, as the railroad brings the sportsman to the very shores, and there are hotels in the last-named village open all the year, of which the excellent Eagle House is near the railroad station. The peculiarities and fascinations of the winter fishing on this lake are given more in detail in Chapter X.

On a green bluff overlooking Lake Winnisquam, about a half-mile south of Laconia station, are two boarding-houses of unsurpassed location. One of these is the "Vue de l'eau," recently built and becoming popular.

Smith's Pond, which is east of Wolfboro', is large enough to be called a lake, and possesses attractions of its own which are, however, eclipsed by those of the larger and better-known lakes. It has several islands; one of them, known as Stamp Act Island, suggests the early history of the North American Colonies, and the British oppression which led to the Revolutionary War.

The Squam lakes are a cluster of three, lying in a basin of their own immediately north-west of Winnipesaukee. Through Blackey's Cove, lying a little to the east of Centre Harbor, and Long and Round Ponds, which empty into it, there is a water-way to within about a mile of Lake Asquam, at a point right under the wall of Red Hill; but between Round Pond and Lake Asquam there is a dividing ridge; and the latter



SQUAM LAKE, FROM SHEPHERD HILL.

lake is between twenty and thirty feet higher than the pond, and forty feet higher than Lake Winnipesaukee. Undoubtedly the outlet of the large lake was once in this direction, through the Squam Lake basin.

Although so closely related to Winnipesaukee, and forming a part of its hydrographic basin, yet the Squam lakes have peculiarities. Separately or taken together, they are so much smaller than the great lake, and are so deep set among the mountains that they have a charm all their own. Their name of Squam is the general Indian name for water, It was very common, as witness Swampscott near Lynn, Squam harbor

and village on the north side of Cape Ann, Agawam, a corruption of the same name, and its connection with the names of the mountain lakes, the whole region of which was called by them Wonnesquam-saukee, "The Pleasant Water Place."

The three Squam lakes surround Shepherd Hill on three sides. This is a grand, round elevation of rock, covered with a thin layer of soil; it is treeless from the top half-way down, where, around the skirts of the noble hill, are woods of evergreens and annuals. This immense dome of a hill is 800 feet above sea-level, and on its summit is the Asquam House, one of the most attractive places of the whole region. This has always been a favorite spot with the poet Whittier, and in the summer of 1885 he pointed out to our artist his favorite view in the lake and mountain region from a ledge of rocks looking through a vista of pines out upon Asquam, and beyond, where "there towered Chocorua's Peak." It was concerning this rock-crowned hill that, many years ago, before the present hotel was built, he wrote the poem of "The Hill-Top."

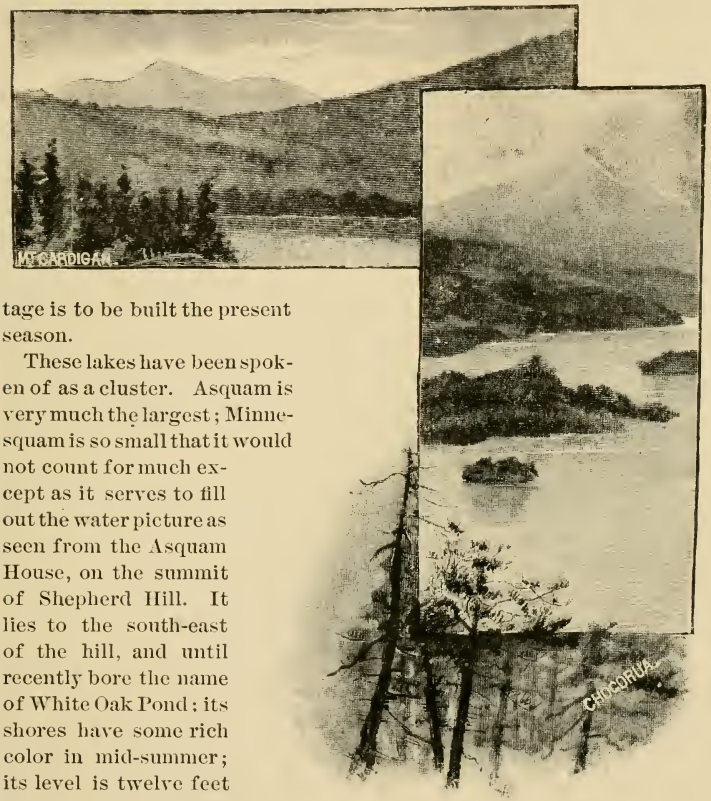
"The burly driver at my side,
We slowly climbed the hill,
Whose summit, in the hot noontide,
Seemed rising, rising still.
At last, our short noon-shadows hid
The top-stone, bare and brown,
From whence, like Gizeh's pyramid,
The rough mass slanted down.

.

I felt the cool breath of the North;
Between me and the sun,
O'er deep, still lake, and ridgy earth,
I saw the cloud-shades run.
Before me, stretched for glistening miles,
Lay mountain-girdled Squam;
Like green-winged birds, the leafy isles
Upon its bosom swam."

In Asquam there are about eighty islands; the waters are generally shallow, and in the dry season many shoals are bare. The view as seen from the "Hill-Top," where the Asquam House now stands, is one to charm an artist; the green islands and mountains are well set off by rich red, orange and yellow of the shore weeds which edge the water, while the distant mountains are so high as to be bare, highest of all being the picturesque white brow of Chocorua. A pretty steam-launch plies on the lake; and some of the islands are the resort of summer camping-parties. East of the lake is Red Hill, while on the north-west side is a fine row of high hills called The Domes, and back of these and overlooking them, mountains called The Squam Range, ending at the north-east end with Israel's Mountain; and still beyond these, the towering peaks of the Sandwich Range, standing from left to right in the following order: Sandwich Dome, Tripyramid, White-

face, Passaconaway, Paugus, and ending with Chocorua, the grandest of them all; all of them 3,500 feet high, and some of them exceeding 4,000 feet. Around the north-eastern corner of Shepherd Hill there is a row of cottages occupying situations of wondrous beauty, and on the Whittier Rocks, where the poet's favorite seat has been, another cot-



tage is to be built the present season.

These lakes have been spoken of as a cluster. Asquam is very much the largest; Minnesquam is so small that it would not count for much except as it serves to fill out the water picture as seen from the Asquam House, on the summit of Shepherd Hill. It lies to the south-east of the hill, and until recently bore the name of White Oak Pond; its shores have some rich color in mid-summer; its level is twelve feet above Asquam, which gives a good saw-mill water privilege at the outlet.

To the south-west is Little Squam, much larger than Minnesquam but considerably smaller than Asquam. The hills on its east side are high, steep and wooded; on its west margin the high road winds along the shore through Holderness to Ashland Station, on the White Mountains Division of the Boston & Lowell Railroad. The outlet of Asquam is a narrow, crooked stream, a few rods in length, with steep, high

banks on either side. Recently the channel has been opened to allow the passage of Captain Cummings' little steamer, which plies on the two larger lakes. A short distance west of this outlet of Asquam into Little Squam is the spot where the first Episcopal Church of New Hampshire was located, in the town of Holderness. Perhaps this may account in part for the fact that Shepherd Hill, near by, is so popular with the bishops, clergy and laity of that denomination, one of whom is to occupy the Whittier Rocks site with a cottage.

Far to the south-west of Little Squam can be seen the high summit of Cardigan piercing the clouds. On the north-west shore of Asquam there is a very pleasant road, much used in the summer by pleasure parties from the hotel. It skirts the shores of Carnes' Cove, in which there is a small rocky island on which a retired Boston sea captain has built a queer structure shaped like a block-house of old days. In this the owner dwells as a hermit, holding little communication with the outside world. Its peculiar look reminds one of the "Hutted Knoll" in Cooper's Wyandotte. On the slopes of the Domes, which slant toward the west shore of Asquam, there are some farm-houses occupying breezy sites. One is occupied by a retired Nashua newspaper editor, and another by a former New Bedford whaling captain. These are their summer homes, and here they cordially receive visitors. There is room for more of the same class on these delightful hill-sides. One of these houses is old and quaint, and contains many pieces of old furniture and natural curiosities.

If one is on Shepherd Hill when a storm sweeps over the mountains and lakes, as our party was, he will be able to interpret our Quaker poet's "Storm on Lake Asquam" as never before:—

"Thunderous and vast, a fire-veined darkness swept
Over the rough pine-bearded Asquam range;
A wraith of tempest, wonderful and strange,
From peak to peak the cloudy giant stepped.

One moment, as if challenging the storm,
Chocorua's tall, defiant sentinel
Looked from his watch-tower; then the shadow fell,
And the wild rain-drift blotted out his form."

Directly south of the Squam lakes, but not seen from them on Shepherd Hill, is Lake Waukewan, lying west of Meredith Village, and skirted for miles by the track of the White Mountains Division of the Boston & Lowell Railroad. It is nearly surrounded by forest, is very attractive with islands and sandy beaches, abounds with black bass, and has its outlet at Meredith Village into Meredith Bay or North-West Cove.

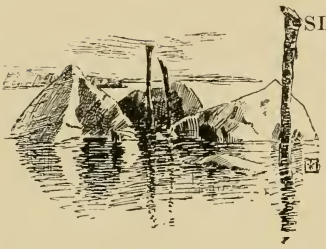
Long Bay, just south of The Weirs, only a broad part of Winnipesaukee River, has recently been very appropriately designated as a

lake, and named Paugus, for one of the celebrated Indian chiefs of the early settlement days of this region. It has two or three very pretty islands, and its east high shore is a charming place for cottages. It has been proposed to build a new shore road along the eastern hillside, near this sheet of water, between Lake Village and The Wiers. If it shall be done, it will supply one of the most enjoyable drives of the whole lake country.

CHAPTER VI.

THE ISLANDS.

"How start to light the clustering isles,
Each silver-hemmed! How sharply show
The shadows of their rocky piles
And tree-tops in the waves below."



ISLANDS of every size, shape and quality are to be found in this lake, and an immense number of them. It was formerly said that there were 365, one for every day in the year. If only those are counted which have vegetation, then there are not so many; if every mossy rock which rises above the water, then there are many more. The following table will show their comparative size and area: —

Number of islands in Lake Winnipesaukee of greater area than 1000 acres . .	1
" " of greater area than 500 acres, and less than 1000 acres . .	2
" " " " " 100 " " 500 " . .	7
" " " " " 50 " " 100 " . .	6
" " " " " 10 " " 50 " . .	25
" " less " " 10 "	226
Number of islands in Lake Winnipesaukee	267
" " in Long Bay (Lake Paugus)	7
Total	274

Long Island is the largest, Bear Island the second, Cow Island the third, and Governor's the fourth in size. Each of these four has arable land, where there have been large farms; only two of them are now cultivated, which are Governor's and Long Island; the latter being connected with Moultonboro' Neck by a bridge. On these islands there are occupied farm-houses and tilled land. Cow Island is given up to sheep and cattle, its one old house a dilapidated ruin, in which the writer's party found the proverbial "black sheep of the flock," who stamped her heels in astonishment and then took them across the door-sill and over the neighboring stone wall in a hurry. On Bear Island there were formerly four good farms; now only one farm-house, of late years vacant, and no tilled land. This is a very attractive island, and there is a wharf at the north end, on the course of the steamer

GLIMPSES AMONG "THE FORTIES."

"Lady of the Lake," near by which there is an excellent picnic grove. The island was named for a bear which was once shot in what is called the Gulf, on the west side, midway of its length. Here it is nearly divided, a narrow neck uniting the two parts. On the southern end is Aunt Dolly's Point, of whom more is said in the next chapter. Here the ruins of her cellar and a few of the chimney bricks, with her stone-walled sheep-pen, may be seen; all in view from the deck of the "Lady of the Lake" in passing. From the highest part of the southern end of Bear Island there is a view of Mt. Washington. Scattered over the surface there are patches of forest, a considerable part being white pine. There are several fine sandy beaches.

Governor's Island was for some years called Davis Island, from its owner. It is connected by bridge with the Gilford shore, and a good road leads to The Weirs, about two miles distant. There are large pastures and several large groves of splendid pines. Its present owner is Stilson Hutchins, of Washington, D. C., a former resident of New Hampshire, who, knowing the beauties of the Winnipesaukee region, has chosen this place for a summer home. He has had a resort on the main-land opposite the island, known as "The Beaches," where there are separate buildings for the dining-room, the parlors, etc.; the sleeping apartments being small cottages of one or two rooms each; all strung along a lovely beach under magnificent white pines. Mr. Hutchins is now building a fine mansion on the summit of the island, which will overlook the lake and command an extensive view. This is probably the most valuable island of all in Winnipesaukee, being so large and high, with fields and forests, and connected with the main-land, near The Weirs, where all railroad trains stop.

The island next in size is Rattlesnake, in the south-eastern part of the lake, near which the steamer passes on her route from The Weirs to Wolfboro'. Other large ones are Welch, Timber and Mark, lying nearly in the middle of the lake, and all of them attractive. Timber was so named from the large quantity of timber cut from it some years ago. A large part of it is now bare. On its west side are two very pretty coves just separated by a long, high, bold ledge, which would be a superior location for a cottage. Mark Island has the highest land in the lake, rising in a round cone some 250 to 300 feet. Its cap is a huge ledge, and from its summit the writer and the artist stood while our guide and pilot, Capt. B. F. Brown, of Centre Harbor, born on Long Island, and who has spent his life in boating on the lake, pointed out and named sixty of the well-known islands which could be seen in a sweep of the horizon. The cone is bare, with forests of fine pine timber on the lower parts of the island.

On the west side, looking toward The Weirs, is the prettiest cove of the whole lake. It deeply indents the shore, which rises in high banks on the sides. The water is deep till within a few feet of the end, when it suddenly shoals, with a bottom and a crescent-shaped

beach of the finest and whitest sand; large trees overshadow and make it a most attractive spot in summer. The island and cove is a gem; the view from the summit commands every part of the lake and all the surrounding mountains; a hotel will probably be located here at no distant day.

Stone Dam Island is another large one lying close to Meredith Neck, and projecting into the lake helps form The Weirs harbor. Its name is from the fact that many years ago a stone causeway was built connecting it with the main-land, but which is covered in time of highest water. The island rises to a considerable height, and is nearly covered with forest growth.

Between Cow and Long Islands is Little Bear, a dome-shaped island, on which there is a maple orchard of more than a thousand trees, suggestive of sweetness as well as natural beauty. Besides these there are several other individual islands which have many attractions, such as Smith's, Follet's, Camp, Jolly, Steamboat, Birch, Six Mile, Black Cat and Three Mile. Some of the latter belong to clusters or groups. Of these there are several in the lake.

Coming from Centre Harbor, and about two and a half miles from that place, are the Beaver Islands, of which there are four which may be properly termed islands, and an islet besides. One is large, and all are wooded. Between the large one and the four smaller ones is a long, narrow channel which is literally as deep as wide, and possesses a peculiar attraction. The Three Mile Islands form another group, and possess every charm; they are so many miles from Centre Harbor; on the one side is the course of the steamers from that place to Wolfboro', and on the other side the course from the same place to The Weirs. There are two islands and two islets in this group; the larger is a fine mass of rock, covered with soil and a young growth of forest; on its east side, separated from it by a channel about ten feet deep and twenty-five wide, is another pile of rock with a few bushes and scraggy trees. Close by, to the south-east, is the island second in size, lower, rock-bound, dry and level. On its west shore there are pretty sandy beaches, and a little gem of an islet a few rods away, covered with trees, as is its larger mate; this latter, second in size of the group, is known as Hawk's Nest. Bear Island landing is about three-fourths of a mile south.

The Steamboat Islands make another group in the middle of the lake, near which is the course of the steamer "Lady of the Lake" between Wolfboro' and Centre Harbor. These, like so many of the Winnipesaukee islands, have a variety of shore; smooth, flat ledge, rims of broken glacier-drift rocks and sandy beaches; the water between these islands is so shallow that in the dry season, when the lake is drawn down, one may cross on the stones from one to the other. The name comes from the wreck on one of them of the first steamer on the lake, the story of which will be found in the next chapter.

But the most attractive of all the clusters is "The Forties." Strictly speaking, some of the large islands, such as Camp, Sandy, Follet's, etc., belong to this group; thus, counting every one, there are more than forty of them. The waters surrounding them are shallow, and here are some of the best fishing-grounds of the lake. But there is a cluster of smaller islands lying close together, irregularly located, with rocky, sandy and even muddy shores. If these and all the rocks sticking out of the water are included, there is all of forty. And in particular, these are "The Forties," justly celebrated for their charming beauty, winding channels, wonderful views and good fishing. Lying all about are huge boulders sticking out of the water, with a tuft of moss and bushes. A row of these lying between the group and the larger islands on the west have been called "The Giant's Stepping Stones." On the west side of "The Forties" navigation is dangerous for anything but small boats; but for one fond of boating, nothing can be more delightful on a summer's day than to feel one's way about these islets, into the coves, through the "Guts," as the long, narrow passages between them are called, with a steam-launch or row-boat.

"THE FORTIES," LOOKING TOWARD OSSIPEE.

A peculiarity of these Winnipesaukee islands was spoken of in the first chapter. The action of the glacier period, when a great, slowly-moving blanket of ice was over this whole region, is very evident here. Most of the islands are ledges thrust up out of the lake, and their west and north-west sides generally a smooth ledge or a sandy beach; here there are very few loose rocks. But on the east and south-east sides,

which was the direction of the drift, the whole shore is a rim of broken, jagged boulders. As the huge sheet of ice moved along it scooped up and pushed before, or with it, all loose stones or parts of the ledge on the west and north-west sides; crowding up over the summits of the islands, it scraped them clean also, and scratched grooves in the ledges which may still be seen in many places where they are bare. Then bending down over the east and south-east sides, vast quantities of these stones and boulders were dropped out of the under side of the ice blanket when it hung over the ridge of the island; this accounts for the fact that so many of the islands are smooth ledge or sandy on one side, and so hemmed with ragged rocks on the other.

Most of them have points of ledge where the water is so deep that steam-launches, and even steamers of considerable size, may touch their very noses to the ledge with safety. This was repeatedly done by Capt. Brown's "River Queen," and the writer and the artist, and even the lady and children of the party stepped ashore with ease; and the same island may have, a few rods away, a pretty cove with a fine, white, sandy beach on which small boats may be drawn up. Such islands are superior for cottage homes. And if they lie near the deep water channels where the regular steamers have their course, to which a small boat may put out to give or take a passenger, then their advantages are still more apparent.

Some years ago the Lake Company, which owns the dam at Lake Village which regulates the level of Winnipesaukee, made a survey of it, on which all reliable maps are now based. In doing this they named every island which had hitherto been undesignated, and thus dignified every small rock which bore a clump of bushes or a tree. Thus one not far from The Weirs is known as "One Tree Island," and another about two miles south of Centre Harbor as "Rebecca's Garden," which is a round rock, perhaps three feet above the water, and ten feet across it, on which there is a clump of low bushes; these are the smallest in the lake designated as "islands;" smaller ones are "rocks," or "ledges."

Several of the larger islands once had inhabitants, as Long Island now has; but many years ago most of the farms and houses were abandoned, and on much of the land a forest growth has since sprung up; but the elms which formerly stood in the cleared fields and about the houses still remain and tower above the common forest growth. This gives a singular effect to a number of the islands, particularly to Bear Island, where the fact is most prominent. It shows what an outspreading, tall giant the elm is among trees. On several of the islands there are alternate patches of various woods. One large section of a side may be covered with the evergreen pine, and next to it a large section covered with annuals, oaks, maples, poplars, etc.; this alternation of forest gives a pleasing effect. In most instances there is a fringe of trees along the margin, which gives the boatman a delightful

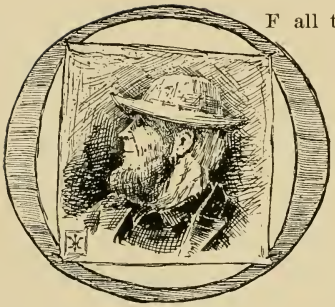
shade on a hot day, many a shady beach of clean sand for bathing, and as the chapter's motto has it, "shadows of * * tree-tops in the waves below." Our artist reveled in these effects.

It is a singular fact that many of these islands are not annexed to any town, and are untaxed; a veritable paradise for tax-dodgers! In A.D. 1799, New Hampshire had some kind of a spasm, for in that year four large islands were annexed to towns: viz., Stone-Dam and Great Bear to Meredith, near to which they lie; Long Island to Moultonboro', with the "neck" of which it is connected by a bridge about five rods long, and Cow Island to Tuftonboro', near the "neck" of which this lies, but separated by a deep-water channel. The State was not smitten with another such spasm till fifty-nine years afterwards, in 1858, when Whortleberry, Birch, Farm and Little Bear islands were annexed to Tuftonboro'. A few other islands are parts of neighboring towns; but several of the large islands in the middle of the lake, and a multitude of small ones, are unannexed, and pay no taxes.

CHAPTER VII.

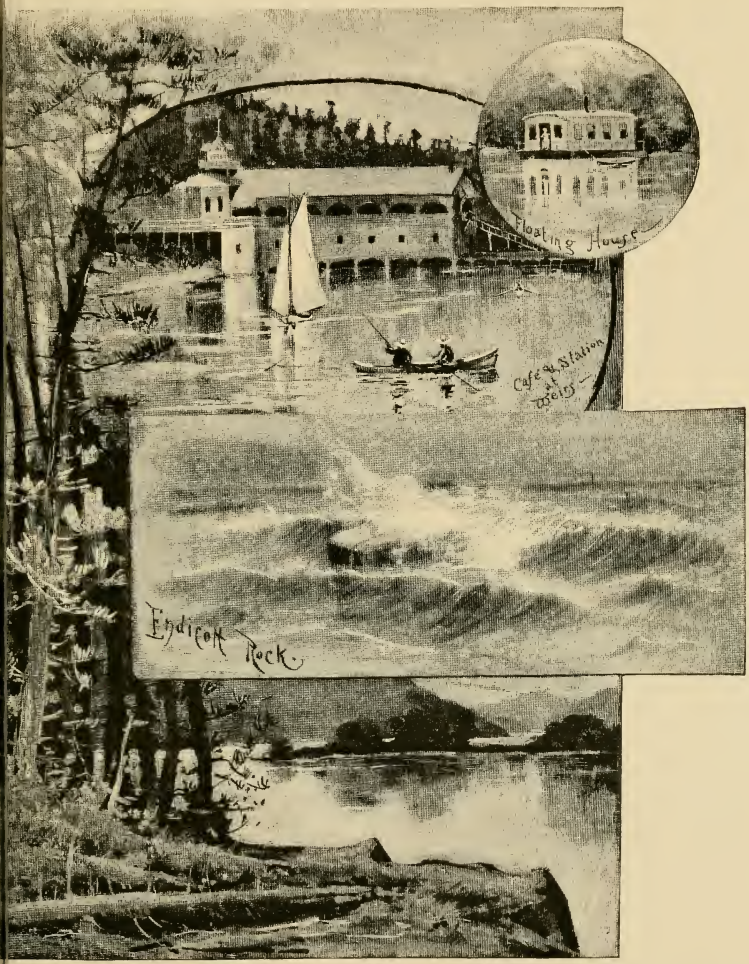
POINTS OF INTEREST.

"Every sober clam below her,
Every sage and grave pearl-grower,
Shut his rusty valves the tighter;
Crow called to crow complaining,
And old tortoises sat craning
Their leathern necks to sight her."



OF all the steam-launches on the lake, the summer party of the writer and the artist chose the "River Queen." Like some people, she was "homely, but good;" and the former quality was owing to the latter, for she had been so busy all the season she had had no time in which to "slick herself up" with paint and varnish; with a good body or hull, a sound heart in the shape of a good engine, and a clear brain in the head of her excellent owner and captain, she proved her good qualities, and her homely looks were forgotten. And on a pleasant day in August, the writer, the artist, a lady, a boy, a parson, and the captain and crew set out on a cruise on the Beautiful Water in a High Place. Going to the more unfrequented places, off the course of the regular routes of the steamers, we secured many of the less-known beautiful views which the artist has so faithfully sketched. And it was this penetrating of retired and not often visited nooks, coves and channels with our homely but faithful "Queen" that so disturbed the clams and astonished the crows and tortoises, as the chapter motto describes; and it revealed the numerous points of interest which are to be hereafter described.

The traveller may "stop off" at The Weirs, take the "Lady of the Lake," which excellent steamer runs in connection with the trains of the Boston & Lowell Railroad, and on a regular trip see from her deck some of these more prominent places; but the sojourner at a hotel or boarding-house, or best of all, at shore or island cottage, will get the most satisfaction from a lake trip, if, with a congenial party, a steam-launch is used; allowing one to go through the shallow waters, cruise


Floating House
Cafe & Station at Weirs
Endicott Rock

among the islands, anchor, land or sail at his own will. Such a cruise of several days' duration was enjoyed by the before-mentioned party. The reader may follow its course on the route of the steamer "Lady of the Lake," as marked on the map, starting from The Weirs, and laying the course to Wolfboro', thence to Centre Harbor, and returning from that place to the point of departure. The captain of the "River Queen" is B. F. Brown, of Centre Harbor. He was born and reared on Long Island, and has spent his life lumbering, rafting and boating on the lake; probably no man living knows its waters better than he; he knows the location of every rock and shoal, the depth of every channel and cove, the best fishing-places, and the history and tradition of every island and of the families which have lived on them.

Starting from the village and summer resort of The Weirs, one may see the Endicott Rock near by, in mid-channel of the lake's outlet, and just below the bridge spanning that outlet the location of the old Indian weirs, by which the place got its name. Of these mention will be made in subsequent chapters. Sailing out from the Boston & Lowell Company's dock, one looks up North-west Cove, or Meredith Bay, on the left, which is wide and long, its east shore ending with beautiful Spindle Point, just outside of which is Pitch-wood Island. Looking to the right, we see the low-lying Endicott Rock and the mouth of Winnipesaukee River; above it, a little to the south-east, rises a high hill crowned by farm-houses, one of which is that of Capt. Wadleigh, the courteous commander of the "Lady of the Lake;" the large white buildings stand out plainly on the green hill-side, from which there is a very impressive view of the Ossipee Mountains. Lying at the mouth of The Weirs harbor is Eagle Island, on which there is a cottage nearly hidden by the trees; on the right is the channel between Governor's Island and the main-land; on the latter a grove of large white pines and a sandy beach. This is Pendleton's Shore, and under the pines is a cottage. The course has been north-east; it now changes to south-east, and rounds Governor's Island, whose great pastures and pine woods set it off well. On the left Timber Island is soon passed; large, and now bare, but not long ago covered with a superb forest. A little farther along on the right the pilot points out a few rocks just out of water, and a ripple, which shows a shoal. It is a large and treacherous one, and once a large steamer got upon it.

> "No island, but rather the skeleton
> Of a wrecked and vengeance-smitten one."

Fabulous stories have been told about its occasional appearance and disappearance, and a few years ago these were set afloat in the public prints by a conscienceless newspaper correspondent. Within the memory of the living it was an island, with trees; but being composed of sand, the continual beating of severe storms wore it away, and the

wash from it has made the long bars which extend far into the lake and annoy the pilots. These shift somewhat from year to year, and require careful watching. The only appearance and disappearance is caused by the low water of summer and high water of winter and spring. The derivation of its name is on this wise: In the last century, when the belief in witchcraft had not wholly died out, a Gilford man was crossing the lake on the ice, and having imbibed a too generous supply of intoxicants got bewildered as night came on, and in the dusk marched up to a great hollow tree then standing on this island. Mistaking it for a dwelling, he gave it several smart raps, which gave back such an unearthly sound to him, that he was frightened and thought the place bewitched. Hence from that time onward it has been called Witch Island.

Looking to the opposite or left side, up the lake, a multitude of islands, with glimpses of water between, may be seen; and here Welch Island is soon passed, and we are out into "The Broad," where there is a wide and impressive view of the size of the lake. From this point a glimpse of the cone of Mt. Washington can be sometimes seen; and here we note the grandeur of the surrounding mountains which now loom up in majesty on every side. While we are locating and recalling these, of unique and common names, we have got abreast of a green conical island called Diamond from its shape. From this, also, Mt. Washington is in view, and everything else about the lake that is pleasing to the eye; formerly there was a hotel upon it, which was subsequently moved, and is now the main part of the "Hotel Weirs." Just beyond is the large green Rattlesnake Island, so named because that reptile is found here, and nowhere else on or about the lake. Marvellous stories are told of their quantity and size. They have been seen swimming about it, and always in pairs. Many boatmen and old residents about the region tell what they have heard; Capt. Brown, our pilot, tells what he personally knows, and the listener's hair almost seems rising at the narration! The island rises to a greater height than any other except Mark Island, is 150 acres in extent, and remarkable for having upon it all kinds of forest trees common to this region. Between it and the Alton shore are two other islands — Little Rattlesnake, of respectable size, and Red Head. Just beyond we have a look to the right, down into the long Alton, or Merry Meeting, Bay, which is like a fiörd. Passing a small island called Parker's, we round Wolfboro' Neck and Sewell's Point, and are in beautiful Wolfboro' Bay and harbor. At the landing here the steamer "Lady of the Lake" remains over night.

Steaming out of the harbor, and passing this time to the north of Parker's Island, the bow of the "River Queen" is turned due north-west, and we see the twenty-mile view of the larger "Broad," an almost straight clear course to Centre Harbor. We pass Wolfboro' Neck on the right, and look through the narrow strait that separates it

from Tuftonboro' Neck, the latter shaped like a "crook-neck" squash; behind these "necks" we see Tuftonboro' Bay, long arms of which penetrate both south and north, and all about which are fertile farms. The captain tells of a sheet of water a little beyond, known as Dishwater Pond. There's no accounting for names.

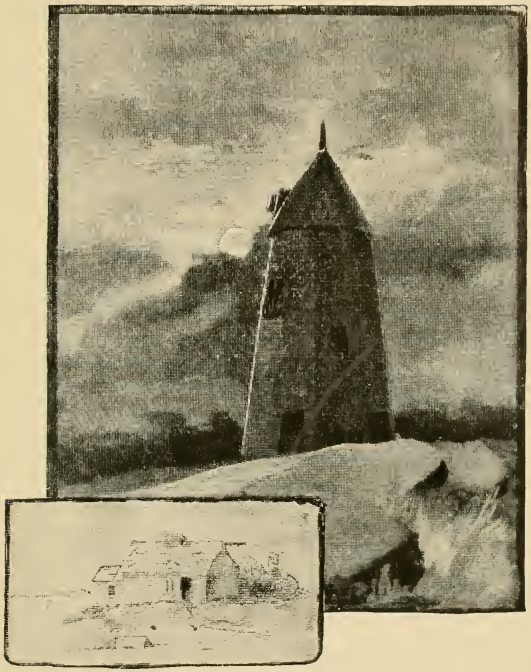
Diverging to the right of the steamer course marked on the map, we come to Cow Island. Capt. Brown brings his launch up to and touches a ledge where there is bold water; on this rock he has been many times as boy and man, and on to it we directly step; the writer, the artist and boy leave the rest of the party to the indulgence of the vast quantities of huckleberries on the shore, while they go through the woods out into the great pasture, and giving a wide berth to a herd of cattle, some of whom are suspected of inhospitable feelings, the summit is reached, about 150 to 200 feet above the lake level. Here is the old windmill which is such a conspicuous landmark in this part of the lake, and whose appearance the artist has so faithfully shown. Soon after the war of 1812, Paul Pillsbury was sent to this island by the owners, and erected the buildings, including this mill, the tower of which is of wood, octagonal in shape, peaked top, and still of sound, solid frame, and here he became a celebrated breeder of cattle. The quaint old house has fallen to decay, and is now a sheep-pen. The clump of blasted lilac bushes, a few stunted apple trees, with the remains of mother Pillsbury's herb garden, in the shape of catnip and wormwood, and father Pillsbury's pest, the Canada thistle, remind one of former home-life, when the Brown boys used to row or skate over from Long Island, and spent many a pleasant evening in the old low-studded kitchen, where the fire-place is still seen and up which the fierce winter winds used to make the fire roar on this summit. These winds are fast playing havoc with the old barn. The place is a spot to linger about, while the imagination reproduces the family who once made it their home, among whom was "Paul," the father, and "Solomon," a son. There are two high parts of the island nearly separated by coves; it comprises about 350 acres, and on the south end is "Barber's Pole" cove, a very lovely place. The view from its hill-top is extended, and includes the "Back Side," or Moultonboro' Bay, into which access is had through a narrow channel separating Cow and Little Bear islands, and which will be spoken of in a subsequent chapter.

For the circuit being made, the course now lies to the north-westward, between Sandy and Ragged islands, and around the southerly end of Long Island. Here on this largest of the islands, comprising over 1,000 acres, there are numerous farm-houses and two summer hotels. Capt. Brown points out his birth-place, a low-browed cottage on the bare top. On the left, or west, are "The Forties," strung along for quite a distance in the middle of the lake; among them the Steamboat Islands, close to which the "Lady of the Lake" passes.

Here a long rocky bar extends from the southern end. The steamer "Belknap," the first built on these waters, was one day towing a raft of logs which drifted her on to the rocky shoal; soon after a gale sprang up, and in spite of all efforts to get her off, she pounded to pieces, and the remains of the hull may still be seen on the bottom. This party had been charged to get a piece of her timbers, and the attempt was made in a small boat, riding on the waves of just such a southerly gale as fastened her there, and which gave the party a vivid impression of the cause of the Belknap's fate. After many tossings and whirlings about, shipping of waves, and narrow escapes from duckings, it was decided that a calmer day would be better. Beyond, we pass the Six Mile group of three islands, being so many miles from Centre Harbor. The larger of these is attractive, rising some distance from the water, with some large forest growth. The water is deep all around it, with a fine sheltered cove with sandy beach on the north-east. These are on the right of the steamer route, as is also Five Mile Island, and on the left Bear Island, some four miles long, the second largest in the lake; beyond this the Three Mile group on the same side; on the right is Black Cat Island, named for such an animal once shot there, and which has a deep cove with muddy bottom on the north side, where there is good pickerel fishing. Near where the Wolfboro' and Weirs steamer routes come together is "Rebecca's Garden," a small round rock with a tuft of low bushes, which is one of the two smallest spots in the lake called islands. About this the following romance has been supplied. One of the early settlers had several daughters, the loveliest of whom was Rebecca; she had a choice garden which her father's cattle one day ravaged; in consolation, he offered her any one of the numerous islands he owned in the lake which she might select. Her sisters immediately clamored for the same dower, which he granted, giving Rebecca, however, the first choice; her sisters seemed so envious, she chose the smallest, this bush-covered rock; the others greedily selected the largest and best in their father's possession. The story soon got abroad, when the most thrifty young farmer of the region was attracted to one so unselfish, wooed and won her. Hence it came to be said, "Rebecca's Garden," after all, had the largest and best yield. We cannot vouch for the truth of the story.

The approach to Centre Harbor shows many points of interest on island and shore; on the latter, to the right, several camps will be seen in the summer season, on attractive points, with good fishing grounds near by. Centre Harbor is spoken of in a subsequent chapter.

Now turning about and going south from this place to The Weirs, the course lies between The Beavers and the Three Mile group. To land on these in August is to discover vast quantities of huckleberries and all varieties of blueberries, while the great black bass can be seen swim-



WINDMILL AND MILLER'S HOUSE — COW ISLAND.

ming about the rocks. Just beyond, on the right, close to the Meredith shore, is Pine Island, with a good point of ledge surrounded by bold water, nearly opposite Bear Island landing. Pine Island is a superior place for a cottage home. As just indicated, across from it on the left of the steamer's course to The Weirs, is Great Bear Island; and at its north end a dock, at which the "Lady of the Lake" will touch. By its side this party saw a queer craft, to be described subsequently. Just up from the landing on the crown of the island is the only remaining farm-house, which it is proposed to make into a boarding-house. This end of Bear Island is particularly favorable for cottages, for here is a wharf for the regular steamers, by which communication with the outside world may be had several times daily. The ground is high, with some excellent groves by the lake-side; farm supplies may be secured from Mr. Solomon Lovejoy, owner of the farm here and another on the neighboring main-land, as he is also of the queer craft before mentioned, which he designed and built himself; then excellent beaches and deep waters alternate along the shores, and fine views can be had of Belknap, the Ossipees, Red Hill and several of the Sandwich Range beyond. About half-way down the west shore is "The Gulf," where the bear was shot which gave the island its name; in this gulf are some pretty islands, and about its shores several nice sandy beaches.

The south-west end, which we see in passing, is "Aunt Dolly's Point." Here are the ruins of her home, as previously described. She was a character; and innumerable stories are told of this strong, muscular woman, one of which will indicate the nature of many. On a certain occasion she had rowed the ten miles to Lake Village; and learning that a horse-boat was going up the lake, she asked to have her skiff towed, offering in payment to sing for the entertainment of the crew. The narrator of this story was there, then a small boy, but well remembers the shouts of laughter at her vigorous songs, "which," he says, "were neither psalms, nor sung to psalm-tunes!" Now a huckleberry pasture surrounds the site of her house; in the cellar, and around the old well, catnip grows, a reminder of Aunt Dolly. After listening to all the narrations about her, one will wish she could have had other surroundings and opportunities, when her vigor might have made her outshine many others who have passed for "honorable women."

On a height of land in the rear of Aunt Dolly's location there is a fine view of the Sandwich Dome, White Face, Chocorua, and occasionally of Mt. Washington. On the right, after passing this point, is Horse Island, a small patch lying off the end of Meredith Neck, and named for a horse which broke through the ice near it and was drowned. The south end of Meredith Neck has a fine sandy beach, with a margin of noble white pines. The south-west point is narrow, and projects into the lake; by its side is a small island a few

feet in diameter, on which stands a lone tree; hence the name of both islet and point, "One-Tree Island" and "One-Tree Island Point."

Now passing the points of Stone Dam and Eagle Island, we again cross the mouth of Meredith Bay. The basket of provisions long since all eaten, the ice-water all gone, the party surfeited with sight-seeing, tired and with almost voracious appetites, yet reluctantly leave the launch and her captain, and seek the "Hotel Weirs," or take the carriage of the Winnecoette House to its breezy and cool height. In no way could one better enjoy a week than with such a steam-launch, in which there is room for sleeping, and an oil stove on which to cook food; and by which means the many points of interest may be leisurely seen, and camps and fish-fries made on the island shores.

CHAPTER VIII.

SUMMER RESORTS.

"Still, when the sun of summer burns,
My longing for the hills returns;
And northward, leaving at my back
The warm vale of the Merrimack,
I go to meet the winds of morn,
Blown down the hill-gaps, mountain-born,
Breathe scent of pines, and satisfy
The hunger of a lowland eye."

WHITTIER'S "longing" and "hunger of a lowland eye" can be satisfied at any of the summer resorts about this lake, whose region is the paradise of New England. The wise traveller coming here from Boston, New York, or points farther south, or from Canada, the Green or White Mountains, will not fail to take the Boston & Lowell route; and doing so, will naturally stop at The Weirs. This place was a noted resort long before the white man came. In that earlier time there was a large Indian settlement here, located about a quarter of a mile south of the present railroad station, south of the bridge on the western hillside.

"Here by this stream in days of old
The red men lived who lie in mould;
The leaves that once their history knew,
Their crumbling pages hide from view.
Canoeless lies the lonesome shore,
The wigwam's incense wreathes no more."

There was here a permanent village, but in early summer, at the shad-fishing season, it received a great influx of visitors, when, as now, whole families came together; after the great assembly at Namaoskeag, now Manchester, in the middle of May, there was another here. They called the place Ahquedaukenash, from *Ahque*, to stop, and *Auke*, a place; thus *stopping-places*, or dams; this being the plural form. When the white men first heard it they caught the name from the guttural sounds of the Indians, and wrote it variously Aquedoctan, Aquedocta, Ahquedochtan, Ahquedokan. Its most common form among the early set-

tlers was Aquedoctan. The word means exactly the same as our word *weirs*, a dam or stopping-place for taking fish. The reason of the Indians giving this name was because these weirs were permanent. Winnipesaukee, as it flows out of the lake, is not variable as at other places; and as there was no sudden rise with angry current to carry dams away, the red men built the weirs here with more care than elsewhere. Such contrivances which are built on the sea-shore or in tide-water streams are usually of poles and brush woven into wicker-work; but those at Aquedoctan were of stone, and quite skilfully constructed. There was a hard, pebbly bottom into which it was almost impossible to drive stakes, and the water hardly ever being over two feet in depth, large stones were placed in the current about a foot apart, to which wicker-work was fastened. These stones remained permanently, not offering obstruction enough to the current to cause any annoyance, and were used by the white settlers after the Indians had gone. They remained till about 1830, when the outlet of Winnipesaukee was deepened to allow the passage of the steamer Belknap, which was being built at Lake Village. The shape of these weirs was much like the letter W, the upright facing up stream toward the lake, and the lower points open about two feet; the walls on either side running toward the shore, and the middle part of the W being so many cages into which the shad crowded and were easily caught in dip-nets, by spearing, or even by hand. The refuse of these fisheries was spread over the corn-fields on the adjoining hillsides. There were similar weirs at several other places on the Winnipesaukee River below. These were used for shad-fishing in May and June, when that fish came up from the sea, fat and plump for their spawning in the lake. In September, when they went down stream, they were thin and lean; but not so the eels which then migrated with them; they were in their prime; and the same weirs, with an additional contrivance, were used for their capture. From the lower points of the W-shaped arrangement, which were left open, necks or passageways were built about six or seven feet long, and at their lower end holes dug two to three feet deep and three or four feet across, in which wicker-work baskets were sunk. Into these the slippery eels would drop, and out of them vast quantities would be taken.

When the outlet of the lake was about to be deepened for a steamer channel, as above related, a dam was thrown across the head of the stream; and at that time it was discovered that a large, flat boulder, which was only a few feet above the water, had an inscription on it. The discoverers were Daniel Tucker, president, and John T. Coffin, cashier, of the Meredith Bridge Savings Bank, which institution was interested in the building of the steamer Belknap. The rock was about twenty feet in circumference, and so deeply imbedded in the gravel that only its top surface had been visible; and if it had not been for the building of the before-mentioned

temporary dam it might have remained unknown. The inscription was as follows:—

E I S W

W P IOHN

ENDICVT

GOV

As soon as this discovery was known, the fact was recalled that when the Massachusetts Bay Colonial Government were trying to establish their line three miles north of any and every part of the Merrimack, from the sea to the river's source, they sent out commissioners to locate their line. Their contestants were the Mason heirs, as related in Chapter II. These commissioners were told that the Merrimack extended beyond "The Crotch," now Franklin, where the Pemigewasset and Winnipesaukee rivers unite to form the former stream, and that its true source was Lake Winnipesaukee. Willing enough to believe that which carried the Massachusetts line so far north, the commissioners came to Aquedoctan; and it is supposed that the surveyors set their instruments on this flat boulder just at the mouth of the lake's outlet.

The order of the "Gov. and Co. of Massachusetts Bay" authorizing the exploration was the following:—

"31 May 1652. For the better difcovery of the north line of our pattent, it is ordered by this Court, that Capt. Symond Willard & Capt. Edward Johnfon be appoynted as commiffioners to procure such artifts & other affiftants as they shall judge meete to goe with them, to find out the moft northerly part of the Merimache River, & that they be supplyed with all manner of neffeffaryes by the Treafurer fitt for this journey, & that they ufe theire utmoft skill and abilitie to take a true obfervation of the latitude of that place, and that they doe it with all convenient speed, and make returne thereof to the next seffion of this Court."

The commissioners selected Jonathan Ince and John Sherman as surveyors, located this rock at the "head of the Merrimack," and established the Massachusetts line three miles north of it, and running easterly from here it came out on the sea-coast at what is known as "Upper Clapboard Island" in Casco Bay, near Portland, Maine, to which two shipmasters were sent in 1653 to establish that point. The commissioners, with their surveyors, boats' crews and Indian guides, came up the Merrimack and Winnipesaukee rivers in July; truly a sum-

mer excursion! When the work was done, the surveyors made their report to the commissioners in the following form:—

The anfwer of John Sherman, sergt. at Watertown, and Jonathan Ince, student at Harvard College, Cambridge, to Captain Simon Willard and Captain Edward Johnfon, Commiffioners of the General Court, held at Bofton, May 27, 1652, concerning the Latitude of the northernmoft pt. of Merrimack River—

Whereas wee John Sherman and Jonathan Ince were procured by the aforefaid Commiffioners to take the latitude of the place above named, Our Anfwer is, that at Aquedohcan, the name of the head of Merrimack, where it iffues out of the Winnapuffeakit, upon the firft of Auguft, one thoufand six hundred and fifty two, wee obferved and by obfervation found that the Latitude of the place was forty three degrees, forty minutes, and twelve seconds, befides thofe minutes which are to be allowed for the three miles more North weh. run into the Lake. In witnefs whereof, we have subfcribed our names this nineteenth of October, one thoufand, six hundred and fifty two.

JOHN SHERMAN.
JONATHAN INCE.

Jur. coram me. JOH. ENDICOTT, Gubr.]

It is undoubtedly the fact that when the "head of Merrimack" had been located at this rock, about 80 rods south of the present Boston & Lowell wharf, and the above observations taken, the inscription was cut in the rock; the E I standing for Edward Johnson, the S W for Simon Willard, the W P for Worshipful, the IOHN for John, the ENDICVT for Endicut, the GOV. for Governor.

EDWARD JOHNSON SIMON WILLARD
WORSHIPFUL JOHN ENDICOT
GOVERNOR.

John Endicott was the well-known colonial governor of the Massachusetts Bay Colony for many years. The WP presumably stands for Worshipful, a title of respect given to the governors of that day. But it has been suggested that it may mean William Parks, of Roxbury, a deacon, known to have been a great friend of Johnson's and a member of the General Court for more than twenty years. But the weight of evidence is for the title of respect for the Governor. The commissioners were among the most honorable men of the Massachusetts Colony. Capt. Edward Johnson was one of the founders of the town and First Church of Woburn, for twenty-eight years a Representative in the General Court and once Speaker of the House. He was also the author of that rare and celebrated book, "The Wonder-Working Providence Of Zion's Saviour In New England," which is to-day an authority

for matters of early Massachusetts history. Capt. Symond, or Simon, Willard, of Concord, Mass., was a member of the General Court many years, and ancestor of Samuel Willard, vice-president of Harvard College 1701–7, and of Joseph Willard, its president, 1781–1804. John Sherman, one of the surveyors, was then a sergeant and afterwards a captain, and member of the General Court from Watertown, and ancestor of the celebrated Roger Sherman, U. S. Senator from Connecticut.

Of Jonathan Ince nothing is known except that he was a resident graduate at Harvard College at that time. A short time ago it was found that the frost was cracking the rock, and the State of New Hampshire appointed commissioners to take measures for its preservation. They have raised it from its bed in the gravel and bolted its parts together, thus hoping to keep intact this interesting memorial of the early times.

The summer resort which is now growing so fast at The Weirs has the advantage of location where the through line of the Boston & Lowell Railroad touches the lake, from which point the large and well-known steamer "Lady of the Lake" regularly plies to all other important points about it. Here also many smaller steamboats and launches are found, which run regularly to certain points, or can be chartered for special service. There are three hotels: the Hotel Weirs, near the railroad station at the foot of the hill; the Lakeside House, in the grove of the Camp Meeting Grounds just north of the station, between the railroad and the lake; and the Winnecoette House, on the crown of the great hill back of the village, to which carriages run after the arrival of each train. Besides these, there are numerous boarding-houses. The New Hampshire Veteran Association have located here in the noble white pine grove west of the railroad, where various regimental associations have built headquarters, and where annually, in August, the old soldiers have a large and enjoyable reunion. The Weirs is the principal point of summer life and activity on the lake, and is steadily growing. In the summer season trains leave there for Boston at about four o'clock A.M., and others at about six and eight o'clock A.M.; by the earliest train one may have six and one-half hours, or by the second train five hours, in Boston, leaving on return at three o'clock and reaching The Weirs at the seasonable hour of seven P.M.; or leaving Boston at seven P.M. reach The Weirs at eleven P.M. Thus one may leave this delightful resort after an early breakfast, spend the important business hours in Boston and be back to the lake before dark and in time for evening tea; as travel increases, the transit will be made quicker.

The Hotel Weirs at this place, within a few rods of the railroad station, is an excellently kept house, and always full, Landlord Story being a veteran in the business; he also manages the popular restaurant on the steamboat landing. The Winnecoette House, pleasantly situated on the hill, has more permanent boarders and fewer transient guests.

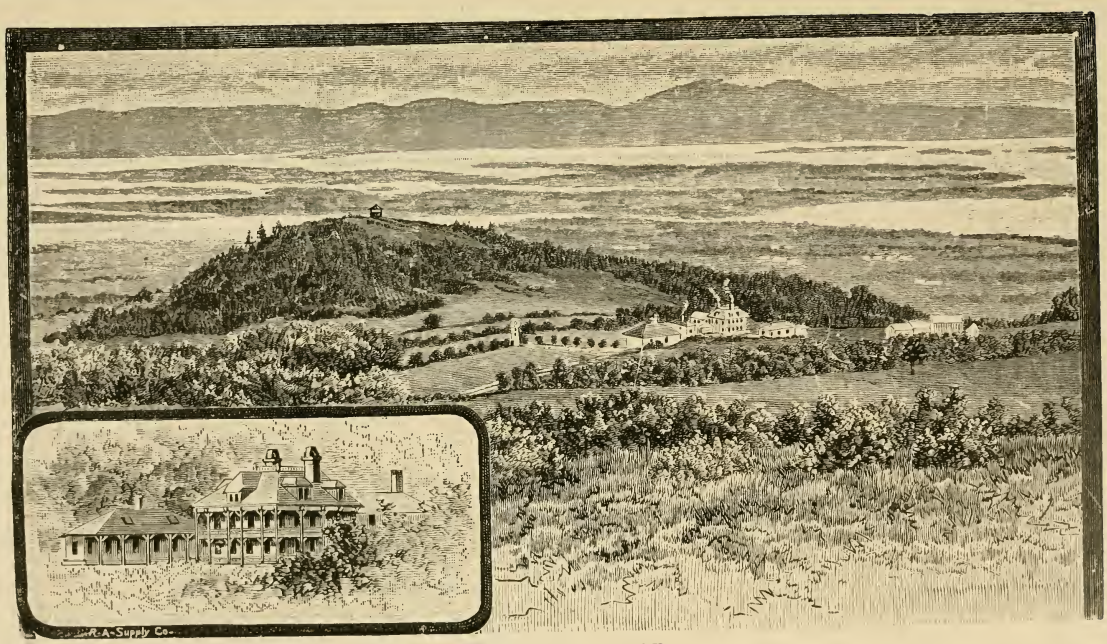
The Lakeside House, within the Camp Meeting grove and near the depot and wharf, contains the post-office.

Wolfboro' has many attractions which will repay an excursion to it by the "Lady of the Lake," or by privately chartered launch.

Centre Harbor, at the north-west end of the lake, is an old settlement, and has long been a favorite summer resort. There are two good hotels, the Senter House and the Moulton House, both named for old settlers of the region; besides these, there are numerous boarding-houses. This is the point of departure for the ascent of Red Hill. In the village, south of the steamboat landing, is the elegant summer residence of Mrs. Sutton, of Salem, Mass., whose large barns, fine herds and very green fields indicate the high state of cultivation to which the lands have been brought.

From this village stages run to Moultonboro', Sandwich, Centre Sandwich, North Sandwich, South Tamworth and Ossipee Mountain Park. The latter is the great, elevated recess in the south-west side of the Ossipee Range, at the foot of the Shaw peak, visible from Weirs, Centre Harbor, and nearly every part of the lake, and is the natural park of the Ossipee Mountains. It contains about 5,000 acres, and is diversified with mountain-tops, dells, crags, brooks, waterfalls, forests, fields and pastures, and commands views of the lake, its arms and islands, the country and the mountain rim around it, of surpassing grandeur. Through the park proper (an estate of about 500 acres which has received the attention of its owner) flows the Weelahka, one of the most beautiful of all New Hampshire streams. This daughter of the glen has received tribute from Whittier, Lucy Larcom, Miss Jerome, and others who have lingered in its charms. The stream falls two hundred and fifty feet in about a mile, through a succession of rocks, groves, pools and cascades. The "Falls of Song" have a descent of fifty feet into a picturesque, wooded ravine. The whole of this glen of the Weelahka is an enchantment. Nor is it wanting in legendary interest. Some thousands of persons, from places five to fifty miles distant, visit it yearly. About five miles of paths have been made, leading to the more interesting points, such as The Steps, The Crags, Crow's Nest, The Falls, The Deserted Village, Playground of the Lost Children, Echo Vale, etc.

The hall for the entertainment of sojourners stands in a broad, breezy lawn, 800 feet above the lake and nearly 1,300 feet above the sea. It is often pointed out from the boats, especially when it is flashing welcomes or adieus to coming or departing guests. Its appointments are of the first class. The establishment includes a farm and a dairy. The place is characterized by tranquility and restfulness. There is no village, factory, or other sign of activity for miles around. Its airs and its waters are sweet, fresh, and pure,—born here, of the mountain. For healthfulness, it stands unexcelled. The lawns, the fields, the groves, the glens, and the waters of the lake two miles away, invite to all



OSSIPEE MOUNTAIN PARK.

out-door recreations. The summit, 1,700 feet above the Hall, is reached by an easy path through a really grand old forest. The view from the lookout takes in the ocean and the Rangeley lakes on the north and east, the White Mountains on the north and west, and the vast expanse as far as Wachusett on the south.

The Park is at present reached most conveniently *via* Centre Harbor, whence a stage on arrival of the noon boats from The Weirs, connecting with the 8.30 A.M. train from Boston; but wharves have been built at Melvin Village and Moultonboro' Corner to accommodate steamers from The Weirs, and it is expected that this route will soon be opened for passengers to the Park and to boarding-places in Melvin Village, Moultonboro' and Sandwich, giving them a longer boat-ride and new views of the lake, and setting them down at points nearer destination. Melvin Bay, with the mass of Mt. Shaw rising 3,000 feet directly from its shore, presents a scene of rare beauty and sublimity. This view is pronounced the finest on the lake.

> "Over lowlands forest-grown,
> Over waters island-strewn,
> Over silver-sanded beach,
> Leaf-locked bay and misty reach,
> Melvin stream and burial-heap
> Watch and ward the mountains keep."

It reminds the European traveller of Ben Venue and Loch Katrine, though the height is about that of Ben Lomond.

The Hall is less a hotel than a resort for families. Preference is given to guests intending to stay a week or more. It is well to secure rooms in advance. For immediate response, applications should always be addressed to B. F. Shaw, Lowell, Mass. The ticket agents of the Boston & Lowell Railroad and its connections will give best route on application for tickets.

The Boston & Lowell White Mountains excursion tickets permit breaking journey at The Weirs for Ossipee Mountain Park, Centre Harbor, Wolfboro', Sandwich, Moultonboro' and Tamworth. The direct steamer route from The Weirs to Melvin Village and Moultonboro' Corner lies across the lake easterly, where the islands are thickest, and between Long Island on one side and Sandy and Little Bear Islands on the other into the "Back Side" or Moultonboro' Bay, up the broad expanse of which one sails towards where

> "Dark Ossipee stands in laurels ever green,
> A lordly suitor, monarch of the scene."

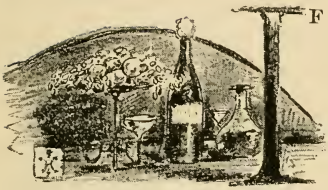
On a summer's day the sleepy stillness of this part of the lake has a peculiar charm for the weary and worn who are seeking rest, and the overlooking mountain, with its dark forests, has a fascination which will be appreciated when seen from these waters.

From Centre Harbor westward there is a good road to Shepherd Hill, crowned by the Asquam House, about seven miles distant. This is a quiet place, the hotel well managed and patronized by the cultivated and refined; among them, frequently, a well-known bishop of the Protestant Episcopal Church. It is from this point that the beautiful views of the Squam lakes and surrounding mountains are enjoyed in their perfection.

CHAPTER IX.

SUMMER LIFE.

"I know how fair your morns can break,
In rosy light on isle and lake;
How over wooded slopes can run
The noonday play of cloud and sun."



IF one wishes the comfort of a good hotel he can find it at The Weirs, in more than one well-kept house; or at Ossipee Mountain Park, a most fascinating place; or Centre Harbor, with its great quietness; or the Asquam House, on the cool and airy summit of Shepherd Hill, overlooking the three Squam lakes and surrounding mountains. Beside these, there are smaller but comfortable hotels and boarding-houses at most of the places already named, and at Wolfboro' and Melvin Village, Moultonboro' Corner and Meredith Village, with innumerable farm-houses open to the summer boarder on every side of the lake. Life at The Weirs, at the Lakeside House, or the Hotel Weirs, is attractive to those who love stir and movement, by the incoming and departing trains and boats, which create busy movement through most of the hours from early morning to evening; while life at the Winnecoette House, on the summit of The Weirs hill, or at the hotels of the other resorts, is one of restfulness, with feasting on natural scenery and the good viands, the sweet mountain air giving wonderful appetites for the latter.

But Lake Winnipesaukee has other summer life which is yearly increasing. Cottages are springing up on every sandy shore, jutting point and attractive island. The Methodist camp-meeting ground at The Weirs has drawn many people thither, where the cottages are clustered thickly together and near the water, hotel, depot and post-office. But at more retired spots there are single cottages, or two or three together. No place in the country is better adapted for such cottage locations than the long points and many charming islands of this inland sea. Spindle Point, the east and west points of Stone Dam Island, One Tree Island Point, Aunt Dolly's Point, the points on the right going out from The Weirs on either side of Pendleton's Beach, the west coves of Timber and Mark Islands, "The Gulf" shore of

Bear Island, Coe's and Graves' Points on the right going into Centre Harbor, with such islands as Jolly, the Two Camp, Smith's or Round, Steamboat, Six Mile or Three Mile, are superior for cottages. The advantage of the larger, such as Timber, Camp, Jolly, Round or Smith's and Bear islands, is, that several cottages may be built on them, supplying company, and yet need not be so near as to obtrude on one another's privacy; while the advantage of the smaller, such as Eagle, at the entrance of The Weirs harbor, Aunt Dolly's, either of the Three Mile islands, is, that one may have the whole to himself; there are many others of proper size for that purpose, and very desirable if one has a good sail-boat or steam-launch of his own.

A BIT OF SHORE—SQUAM LAKE.

The small islands above named are on the course of the steamers, by which one may have regular communication with the outside world. The points are usually ledge, high and smooth enough for excellent cottage sites, with sufficient trees for shade; the points of Stone Dam and the Three Mile islands are particularly attractive. On the north-west end of the larger Three Mile Island is a small cove with sandy beach, and a point of ledge on either side, where the regular steamers pass within a few rods several times daily; and one can hardly conceive of a better spot for a summer cottage. Bear Island, being so large, having so many points and beaches, several groves of large growth, with a wharf where the largest steamers can touch, and near which the "Lady of

the Lake" passes several times a day, is sure to become a favorite place for both boarding-houses and cottages; there might be a multitude of the latter, and not intrude on each other.

Most of the cottages thus far built are plain and cheap; and lumber is so near at hand and plenty that a nice house can be built here for about the cost of the raw material on the sea-shore. Quite a number of the cottages on the islands were built for the double purpose of both a winter and summer camp. With some there are barns to shelter the horse when the winter fishing-party drives thither over the ice; these are generally on the islands in the middle of the lake, near the best fishing-grounds.

In past days there have been many camping-parties at these points and islands; and in the months of July and August one may see many white tents under the green trees; in frequent instances there is a spring near by, and good fishing off the rocks or a few rods from the shore.

Another unique feature of summer life on this lake is the use of house-boats. Capt. B. F. Brown, of the River Queen, cut wood from so many islands that he felt the need of a movable camp, and conceived the notion of a comfortable cottage on a large scow. This could be towed to any island, drawn up on the beach, and allowed to freeze in; and in the summer months it could be rented for fishing, and in the autumn for shooting-parties. The house on the scow is about twenty-four feet long and twelve wide, giving two rooms twelve feet square; one is a well-appointed kitchen, with cupboards, stove and sink, the other sitting and bed-room. At a little distance the house looks like a photographer's, or a railway baggage, car on a scow; the windows on the side, the doors at the ends, with the roof projecting, give it such resemblance; a rail of iron steam-pipe along the edge of the boat allows a protected walk entirely around the house. When one first sees this queer craft floating on the lake, looking so comfortable and secure, he will be sure to recall Tom Hutter's "muskrat castle" and "ark" on Otsego Lake, as described in Cooper's "Deerslayer" of the Leather-Stocking Tales, and the fascinating idea of occupying it will almost surely take possession of his mind, the realization of which will generally equal the anticipation.

During the summer of 1885 a truly elegant house-boat of this description, with every comfort and convenience, was built at Laconia by one of the car-builders, for use on Lake Winnisquam, where it may be rented. Capt. Brown will have his craft of this kind ready for summer visitors the present season, and with his steam-launch will tow parties to any point on the lake or among the islands that they may choose. Where there are so many protected coves, such a house-boat is as safe as a cottage on land, and has the advantage of possible easy change of location. This method of spending a few weeks has charms for many people, and is yearly coming into greater

favor. Mr. Solomon Lovejoy, of Meredith Village, owner of the north end of Bear Island, with the remaining farm-house, proposes to soon have one or more such cottage-boats ready for the public. He also has a craft with steam-power with which he can locate and move a party occupying one of them.

There are very few large sailing craft on the lake, as the wind cannot be depended upon; yet there is a considerable number of small sail-boats; but the favorite transport is the steam-launch, of which there are many, and all busy with regular trips among the islands or with special parties, in the summer months; these are safe, and not dependent on wind or current. One of the best of these is the "Gracie." The large steamboats, which ply regularly in connection with the railroad trains, are graceful side-wheel craft; the launches are propellers, and sail very fast, considering their size. In the summer season their puffing and shrill whistles are heard at all hours, and everywhere on the lake; and their black smoke from the wood which they burn is often seen rising over the wooded islands when they are hidden from view.

Besides Capt. Brown's "muskrat castle," this lake has two other floating curiosities. One is a large scow with an engine and propeller. It is the contrivance of Mr. Solomon Lovejoy, who proves the appropriateness of his name by his "witty inventions." The engine is of his own construction, having three cylinders, thus preventing what aquatic engineers call "catching on the centre," and a toggle in the propeller-shaft by which the craft may be steered when the shaft is revolving. It presents a queer sight when proceeding through the water, with the small boiler, a little larger than a barrel, standing up in the wide open boat, in which there is room enough for cattle or a considerable quantity of freight. The other floating curiosity is the horse-boat, of which there are several on the lake; some arranged for two horses and others for one; formerly these craft were more numerous than now; steam-power has superseded them. They have side paddle-wheels, and are propelled by the horses in a tread-mill. The artist succeeded in getting a sketch of one of the best on the lake.

Boating constitutes a large part of the summer life, and a good row-boat, light and safe, is required, plenty of which may be rented at reasonable rates. Canoes are somewhat used, but are not very plenty, although no waters in the world are more appropriate for them, as the views among the islands and of the distant mountains can be better seen and enjoyed while paddling than while rowing. Excursions among the islands, with fishing and shore dinners, are common enjoyments.

The islands and shores are noted for their berries, more being found on the former, because they are less accessible. In July the low blueberries ripen, and in August the huckleberries and high-bush blueberries, "The Beavers" and "The Forties" being the great localities for the latter, not being so frequently visited. Aunt Dolly's Point is covered

WINNIPESAUKEE LILIES.

with luxuriant huckleberry bushes. Few places in the country can equal these islands for the quantity and quality of these berries.

About the lake many white pond-lilies are found; a remarkable place for them is Sanborn Meadow Cove, beyond Black Cat Island, at the north end of the lake, not far from Centre Harbor. There acres of the surface are covered with them at the proper season; a boat-load could be secured in an hour.

In the Spring and Autumn many wild ducks are found on the lake; and here

"The shy loon sounds his trumpet note,"

upon the approach of a boat; sinking all of himself but his long neck and head, he watches, and at the flash of a rifle dives before the ball reaches him; and frequently by the time the echo of the report dies away he rises to the surface forty rods off in another direction. At the moment of his rise is about the only time one can be shot. They are very plenty about Three Mile and Black Cat islands, and the writer's party had rare sport chasing them with the steam-launch and a rifle, but none were captured. Their feathers are so thick and hard that common shot will not penetrate them, even at short range.

In days past eagles have also been plentiful; and now one old patriarch makes his frequent perch on a large dead tree on the high north end of Pine Island. The abundance of fish tempt them to come, but wicked gunners have shot many. Now, however, public opinion is so strong against their slaughter that one would hardly care to have it known that he had killed one of these lords of the air.

Bathing in the lake is greatly enjoyed wherever there is a sandy beach and shoal water, which becomes warm in the sun. There are many sandy shoals of large extent where one may wade for a long distance. Over one of these our launch, the "River Queen,"

"Plowed her crooked furrow;
And her rippling and her lurches
Scared the wriggling eels and perches;"

and here it was that

"Every sober clam below her,
Every sage and grave pearl-grower,
Shut his rusty valves the tighter."

This was at Black Island, in the Back Side, or Moultonboro' Bay, near Melvin Village; the shore was almost literally black with huckleberries, and projecting from the east side there was found a vast shoal of fine soft sand, the home of large quantities of fresh-water clams, and a superior bathing-place.

Fishing properly constitutes a large part of the summer life, and is faithfully practiced. The best trout ledges are between "The Forties" and Camp islands. The best black bass grounds are in The Weirs

harbor, in Lake Waukewan and about the Three Mile islands. It is a common sight to see one or two persons sit patiently hanging their hands over the side of a small boat. When the steamer passes, if they have been successful, one may be sure they will hold up their string for admiring gaze. If not so fortunate, they will probably make a great show of "hauling in," as though too busy to stop for compliments. The party on the "River Queen" came up with a boat where the fishers were so enamored of the sport as to sit patiently close together under an umbrella in the rain. On passing, it was found to be a lady and gentleman!

These are some of the opportunities and employments which are offered for summer life on and about the lake. Others are those which are naturally found at hotels and well-appointed summer resorts.

In addition to these, in the latter part of August there is annually a great reunion of war veterans at their grove at The Weirs, where speeches, camp-fires and sham-fights recall the days of war for the younger generation. Earlier in the month there is a Methodist camp-meeting in their grove on the lake-side, where some of their best preachers may be heard.

The summer sunsets, as seen from the high surrounding hills, especially Ossipee Mountain Park, Red Hill and the Winnecoette summit, are something to remember for a lifetime, and have never failed to inspire the poets. The Bard of Amesbury has thus described one he saw, the like of which is not rare in the summer season: —

> "Again I see the sun decline
> Along the ridged horizon line;
> Touching the hill-tops, as a nun
> Her beaded rosary, sinks the sun.
> One lake lies golden, which shall soon
> Be silver in the rising moon;
> And one the crimson of the skies
> And the mountain purple multiplies."

One other feature of this life, pleasing or not, "as you like it," is the *occasional* fog. *These are not common*, and when experienced are usually denser at the north end and over the upper part of the "Back Side," which being narrow and having less wind, under the walls of Ossipee, holds the vapor longer. Occasionally there will be a wonderful fog effect, as once in the summer of 1885, when our party was passing through the channel off Aunt Dolly's Point going north, when a bank of vapor hung over the upper end of the lake and the top of Red Hill was seen, with Sandwich Dome rising behind it, and a wall of fog on either side of them, both appearing to rise out of the clouds. It was a beautiful sight, but in a moment was past, and soon another rift would show some other equally charming effect. Soon after the wind began to stir, the whole bank swayed, lifted, and in a few minutes it was "blotted out as a thick cloud," and the skies were clear.

CHAPTER X.

WINTER SPORTS.

"He comes,—he comes,—the Frost Spirit comes! and the quiet lake shall feel
The torpid touch of his glazing breath, and ring to the skater's heel."

THE winter fishing is good on all these lakes. On several of the islands of Winnipesaukee there are cottages built with special reference to this sport. Such a one on Birch Island, near the centre of the lake, has a good barn by its side large enough to shelter a horse. Parties drive over the ice, with supplies for a stay of several days; making the cottage their headquarters, they find the great trout ledges nearly surrounding "The Forties," where large quantities of fish are secured, while the long evenings pass merrily in the comfortable cottages,

"And the logs burning bright
Keep them warm all the night;"

or a moonlight sleigh-ride is enjoyed on the icy fields stretching away for miles in either direction.

But on Lake Winnisquam the art of winter fishing has been reduced to an exact science. These waters are noted for their fine trout; and being so accessible from Laconia and Lake Village, as well as by rail from the cities below, are much sought by the disciples of old Izaak Walton. But he would laugh at a sight of the present contrivances, and chuckle when he came to their comfortable enjoyment. Beside all the most approved arrangements for holding the line in the holes and to give warning when the fish bite, there are the following: small huts are built on a light frame which can be moved on runners, unloaded and loaded therefrom by a couple of men; these are transported to the fishing-grounds, or icy-sheets over the grounds, and adjusted over one or two good holes; small sheet-iron stoves, a pipe sticking through the roof, with a stool or two, and

ice-fishing is reduced to a comfort. Here one may draw out, dres and fry a fish in very short order; or go forth to his round of lines and soon be back to the shelter from the wind and a good fire. Thes huts vary in size, finish and interior conveniences; many are onl four by six feet square and five or six feet high; others every wa larger; some even eight feet square. The traveller on the Whit Mountains Division of the Boston & Lowell Railroad between Eas Tilton and Laconia may frequently see many of these huts dottin the icy surface of Winnisquam in the winter months. From thenc the column of smoke ascends, an evidence of the comfort that reign within.

On February 16, 1885, there was taken from a hole in one of thes fishing huts a lake-trout weighing over *eleven pounds*, another weighin seven pounds and one ounce, and several of four and five pound weight. This string of fish the writer saw at the Eagle House a few hours afterwards.

The best of these huts can be rented at a dollar a day; and for fiv dollars, a party can secure the services of an old fisherman for a week He will locate the huts over good fishing-grounds, furnish lines an fixtures, cook and generally assist. Mr. Leavitt, the Boston & Lowel station agent at Laconia, will answer inquiries and supply informatio regarding details, if any party wishes to try the sport.

When the water of these lakes freezes smoothly, the ice supplies a magnificent surface to "ring to the skater's heel," and for horse trotting. At such seasons the dwellers on opposite sides of the lake and bays exchange visits as at no other season; and a great quantit of wood is sledded across the surface, and large numbers of log drawn on to it to be bound together, and, when the ice is gone, rafte to other points.

The winter scenery is also fine; particularly a view of the Ossipee and Red Hill, with the Sandwich range beyond, as seen from Capt Wadleigh's comfortable house on the high hill east of The Weir station. The dark green of the forest mingling with the white snow is a marvel of beauty.

"And beauty seen is never lost,
God's colors are all fast."

CHAPTER XI.

HOW TO GET THERE.

"I too, a palmer take, as they
With staff and scallop-shell my way,
To feel, from burdening cares and ills,
The strong uplifting of the hills.
The years are many since, at first,
For dreamed of wonders all athirst,
I saw on Winnipesaukee fall
The shadow of the mountain wall."

FROM the accompanying map of the Boston & Lowell system of transportation lines it will be seen that this lovely lake-region possesses exceptional ease of access, lying as it does upon the great route of travel from Boston to the White Mountains, as well as upon one of the favorite through lines between Boston and Montreal.

The tourist from the south or west may enter the "Merrimack Valley Route" at Nashua or Lowell; but it were far better to make Boston the starting-point, and thus gain a gradual introduction to the many picturesque scenes along the way. Following up the valley of the Merrimack River through the thriving manufacturing cities of Massachusetts and New Hampshire, past whose busy mill-wheels the

"Merrimack rolls down its flood,"

the line passes through many wide and fertile vales that were formerly covered with lakes similar to those now connected with the Winnipesaukee group; before the current wore down the resisting ledges at Pawtucket Falls, now Lowell, at Amoskeag Falls, now Manchester, and at Hooksett Falls, there were probably such lakes or bays at those places. The broad sweeping curves of the river, along

the bank of which the railroad is located, give many beautiful car-window views.

For a more full and complete description of the way traversed, the attention of the reader is called to "Summer Saunterings by the B. & L.," an interesting book published by the Passenger Department of the Boston & Lowell Railroad.

Edna Dean Proctor thus beautifully describes the Merrimack :—

"And the river of rivers, Merrimack,
Whose current never shall faint nor lack
While the lakes and the crystal springs remain,
Welcome the myriad brooks and rills
Winding through meadows, leaping from hills
To brim its banks for the waiting wheels
That thrill and fly to its dash and roar
Till the rocks are passed, and the sea-fog steals
Over its tide by Newbury's shore!
For the river of rivers is Merrimack,
Whether it foams with the mountain rain,
Or toils in the mill-race, deep and black,
Or conqueror, rolls to the ocean plain!"

From Canada and the St. Lawrence River, Montreal should be made the point of departure. Through express trains, with fine parlor and sleeping cars, leave the Bonaventure street station morning and evening, landing the traveller at The Weirs station in about eight hours.

No one should leave the White Mountains region without seeing these lakes; however hurried his trip, he should stop off at The Weirs,—this privilege being given on all excursion and unlimited tickets of the Boston & Lowell Railroad,—and take a sail around the lake, the fare for which is only fifty cents; and if he makes the noon trip on the "Lady of the Lake" on a fair summer day, he will see the truthfulness of Whittier's description of these waters and their sights at this hour :—

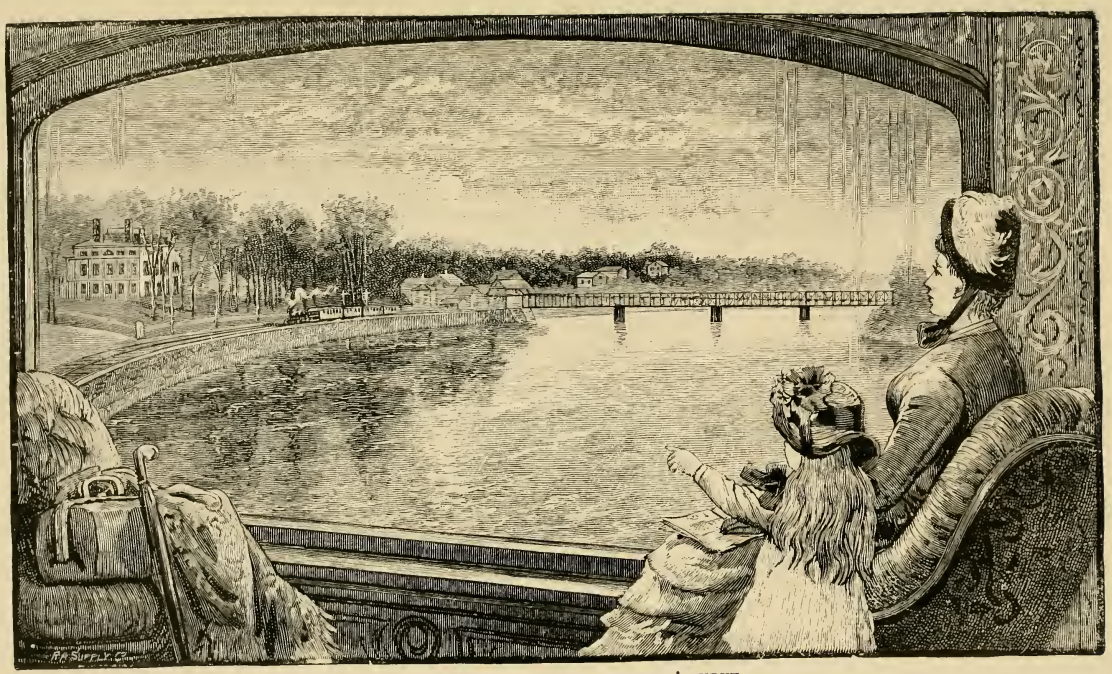
"White clouds, whose shadows haunt the deep,
Light mists, whose soft embraces keep
The sunshine on the hills asleep.

O isles of calm!—O dark, still wood!
And stiller skies that ever brood
Your rest with deeper quietude!

O shapes and hues, dim beckoning, through
Yon mountain gaps, my longing view
Beyond the purple and the blue,

To stiller sea and greener land,
And softer lights and airs more bland,
And skies,—the hollow of God's hand!"

The distance from Boston to The Weirs is only 109 miles, and



A CAR-WINDOW VIEW—TYNGSBORO' CURVE.

during the pleasure season five trains are run in each direction daily, except Sundays, with fine parlor cars. The running time is about three and one-half hours, and one bent on "A Day's Pleasure" can leave Boston at 8.30 A.M., have nearly five hours on the lake and reach home the same day at 8.35 P.M.

Tickets limited to continuous passage in both directions are sold during the summer season, from Boston, Lowell, Salem, or Lawrence to The Weirs, Wolfboro' or Centre Harbor and return at $4.00 each, and for $5.00 tickets are sold permitting stop-over at pleasure at places of interest along the route. On the following pages detailed time-tables are given.

CONDENSED TIME SCHEDULE.

IN EFFECT JUNE 28 TO OCT. 2, 1886.

Boston to Winnipesaukee, White Mountains, Etc.

Miles.	STATIONS.	No. 51 Local.	No. 53 Express	No. 75 Express	No.145 Express	No.139 Local.	No.285 Express
		A.M.	A.M.	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.	P.M.
	Lv. Boston.....B. & L. R.R.	.....	8.30	9.30	1.00	3.00	7.00
	" Salem..... " "	.....	7.50	9.10	12.45	.....	5.50
	" Lawrence..... " "	.....	8.15	9.30	12.50	3.15	6.40
	" Lowell..... " "	.....	9.20	10.14	1.48	3.53	7.48
	" Nashua Junction.....Concord R.R.	.....	9.45	10.40	2.13	4.20	8.20
	Ar. Concord..... "	.....	10.50	11.40	3.12	5.42	9.25
	Lv. Concord.....B. & L. R.R.	6.55	10.55	11.42	3.17	5.50	9.30
	" Tilton..... " "	7.32	11.27	.....	3.50	6.35	10.11
	" Laconia..... " "	7.49	11.43	12.25	4.08	6.55	10.30
	" Lake Village..... " "	7.54	11.50	.....	4.12	6.59	10.35
	Ar. **WEIRS.**..... " "	8.03	12.00	12.35	4.23	7.09	10.46
	" **CENTRE HARBOR**....Steamer	.....	12.50	.....	5.20	.....	.....
	" **WOLFBORO'**..... "	10.15	3.05	3.05	7.00	.....	.....
	" Plymouth.....B. & L. R.R.	8.38	12.40	1.05	5.02	7.45	11.26
	" No. Woodstock..... " "	10.00	.....	2.35	6.10	.....	.....
	" Profile House.....Stage	12.45	.....	4.50	8.20	.....	.....
	" Warren.....B. & L. R.R.	9.28	1.50	.....	5.50	.....	12.23
	" Woodsville..... " "	10.15	2.30	2.55	6.38	.....	1.20
	" St. Johnsbury.....Pass. R.R.	11.15	3.12	.....	7.23	.....	2.42
	" Newport..... .... " "	1.00	4.40	.....	9.00	.....	4.15
	" Montreal.....S. E. Ry	.....	8.30	.....	.....	.....	8.10
	" Lisbon..... ...B. & L. R.R.	11.10	.....	3.15	6.53	.....	.....
	" Littleton..... " "	11.35	.....	3.37	7.14	.....	.....
	" Jefferson.....W. & J. R.R.	12.30	.....	4.40	8.10	.....	.....
	" Lancaster.....B. & L. R.R.	12.35	.....	4.40	8.00	.....	.....
	" Bethlehem Junction... " "	12.04	.....	4.04	7.37	.....	.....
	" Maplewood..... ...P. & F. N. Ry	12.15	.....	4.16	7.50	.....	.....
	" Bethlehem..... " "	12.20	.....	4.21	7.55	.....	.....
	" Profile House..... " "	2.18	.....	4.40	8.13	.....	.....
	" Twin Mountain House..B. & L. R.R.	12.15	.....	4.16	7.48	.....	.....
	" Fabyan's..... " "	12.25	.....	4.28	8.00	.....	.....
	" Crawford.....P. & O. R.R.	.....	.....	5.00	8.20	.....	.....
	" Mt. Washington.....Mt. W. Ry	.....	.....	6.30	.....	.....	.....
		P.M.	P.M.	P.M.	P.M.	P.M.	A.M.

Through Parlor Cars Boston to Weirs and Montreal on Train No. 53, Boston to Weirs and Plymouth on Train No. 139, and Boston to Weirs and Fabyan's on Trains No. 75 and No. 145. Through Sleeping Cars Boston to Weirs and Montreal on Train No. 285.

Steamer "Lady of the Lake" leaves Weirs for Centre Harbor at 12.05 P.M. and 4.25 P.M.; for Wolfboro' 8.55 A.M., 1.50 and 4.35 P.M.

CONDENSED TIME SCHEDULE.

IN EFFECT JUNE 28 TO OCT. 2, 1886.

White Mountains to Winnipesaukee and Boston.

STATIONS.	No. 56 Night Express	No. 94 Local	No. 162 Local	No. 270 Mail	No. 238 Express	No. 318 Express
	P.M.	A.M.	A.M.	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.
Lv. Mt. Washington.... ....Mt. W. Ry	.....	.....	.....	.....	7.00	.....
" Crawford.....P. & O. R.R.	.....	.....	.....	.....	8.20	.....
" Fabyan's.....B. & L. R.R.	10.30	.....	.....	7.53	9.30	1.25
" Twin Mountain House " "	10.40	.....	.....	8.05	9.40	1.33
" Profile House.....P. & F. N. R.R.	6.45	.....	.....	7.40	9.00	11.25 A.M.
" Bethlehem..... " "	7.05	.....	.....	8.00	9.20	1.15 P.M.
" Maplewood ..... " "	7.10	.....	.....	8.05	9.25	1.20
" Bethlehem Junction...B. & L. R.R.	10.51	.....	.....	8.17	9.55	1.42
" Lancaster..... " "	.....	.....	.....	7.25	9.10	1.00
" Jefferson.....W. & J. R.R.	6.30	.....	.....	7.15	9.00	12.45
" Littleton.....B. & L. R.R.	11.13	.....	.....	8.47	10.22	2.02
" Lisbon ..... " "	11.37	.....	.....	9.18	10.45	2.24
" Montreal .....So. E. Ry	7.45	.....	.....	.....	.....	9.00 A.M.
" Newport .....Pass. R.R.	11.40	.....	.....	7.00	.....	1.00 P.M.
" St. Johnsbury..... ... " "	1.15 A.M.	.....	.....	9.00	.....	2.26 P.M.
" Woodsville.....B. & L. R.R.	2.05	.....	6.30	10.35	.....	3.10
" Warren..... " "	2.53	.....	7.19	11.32	12. M	3.54
" Profile House .....Stage	.....	.....	.....	.....	9.15	1.00
" No. Woodstock .....B. & L. R.R.	.....	.....	6.35	.....	11.10	3.30
" Plymouth..... " "	3.35	5.30	8.15	1.10	1.05	4.40
Ar. **WEIRS**..... " "	4.13	6.02	8.54	1.54	1.40	5.16
" **WOLFBORO'** .....Steamer	.....	.....	10.15	.....	3.05	.....
" **CENTRE HARBOR**.... "	.....	.....	12.50 P.M.	.....	5.20	.....
Lv. **CENTRE HARBOR**.... "	.....	.....	7.35	.....	12.50	.....
" **WOLFBORO'**..... "	.....	.....	6.00	.....	10.20	3.10
" **WEIRS**.....B. & L. R.R.	4.13	6.02	8.54	1.54	1.45	5.16
" Lake Village..... " "	4.23	6.15	9.10	2.05	1.54	5.26
" Laconia ..... " "	4.29	6.20	9.14	2.09	1.57	5.30
" Tilton..... " "	4.46	6.42	9.33	2.29	2.15	5.47
Ar. Concord ..... " "	5.25	7.22	10.10	3.10	2.48	6.25
Lv. Concord .....Concord R.R.	5.55	7.30	10.20	3.35	2.50	6.28
Ar. Nashua Junction.....B. & L. R.R.	7.00	8.50	11.37	5.00	3.50	7.29
" Lowell..... ..... " "	7.35	9.18	12.17	5.30	4.12	7.50
" Lawrence..... " "	11.35	10.35	2.15	6.32	5.24	.....
" Salem ..... " "	8.50	12. M.	.....	7.05	5.20	.....
" Boston ..... " "	8.30	10.03	1.15	6.25	5.00	8.35
	A.M.	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.	P.M.	P.M.

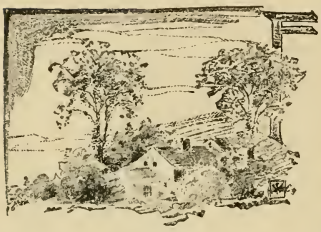
Through Parlor Cars Fabyan's to Weirs and Boston on Trains No. 238 and 318; Plymouth and Weirs to Boston on Trains No. 94 and No. 162, and Montreal to Weirs and Boston on Train No. 318.

Through Sleeping Car Montreal to Weirs and Boston on Train No. 56.

CHAPTER XII.

IN THE MARKET.

"As pastures, wood-lots, mill-sites, with the privileges,
Rights, and appurtenances, which make up
A Yankee Paradise."

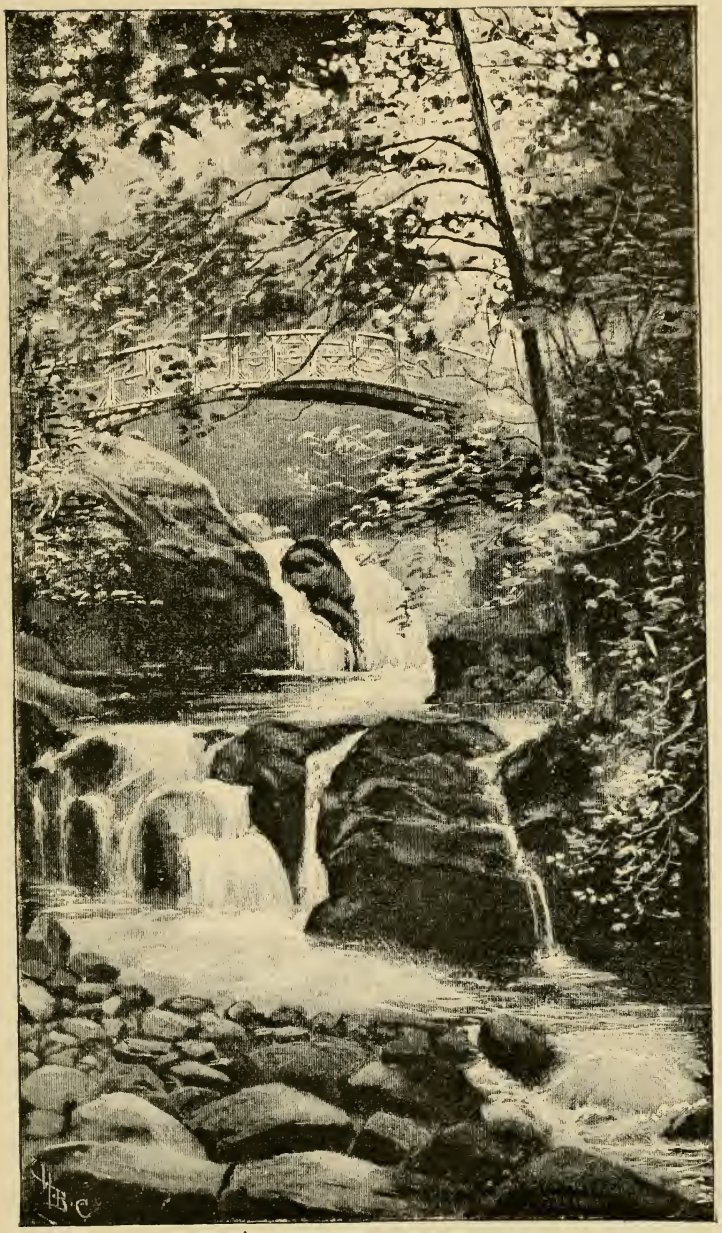


FOR the information of the multitude, who, with the coming of the summer heats, are turning their

"languid eye
Lake of the Hills! where cool and sweet
Thy sunset waters lie,"

we have been at considerable care to examine various sites in and about the lake, and compare their advantages for cottages, as indicated in previous chapters. We have also got the prices of many points and islands, which will indicate the value placed on most of them. This, however, is to be kept in mind: those who select and locate cottages first will have the larger field from which to choose; and as the tide of summer travel increases and larger numbers make summer homes here, the prices will advance, and probably very fast, as they have at the Thousand Islands in the St. Lawrence; and Winnipesaukee possesses every advantage the Thousand Islands have, and the additional ones of surrounding mountains, and being much nearer Boston than the St. Lawrence is to New York. Any point or island near The Weirs has the advantage of nearness to stores, post-office, and frequent through trains.

A half-acre point on Pitchwood Island, which is in The Weirs harbor, can be bought of Mr. Doe, who occupies the white farm-house on the hill back of The Weirs village, for $100. It is a choice location. Probably either of the south points on Stone Dam Island can be got at the same figure. Half of this island is owned by a Mr. Edgerly, at The Weirs. One Tree Island Point and Aunt Dolly's Islands, of which there are two, are excellent locations, and can be had at reasonable rates. Just inside of Meredith Bay, a half mile from The Weirs, Capt. Wadleigh, of the steamer "Lady of the Lake," owns a fine ledge-point, with beach near by, a desirable location; also Diamond Island, on the course to Wolfboro', and from which Mt. Washington can be seen; and also Jolly Island, of fifty-four acres, lying in the centre of the lake. On any of these he will sell lots, or the whole at fair prices.



MARY'S ARCH—OSSIPEE MOUNTAIN PARK.

After these spots near The Weirs, those most desirable are such as lie near the regular course of the "Lady of the Lake." As there is a wharf for her to touch at on the upper end of Bear Island, that is of special value. It is so large that a whole village may locate on it, and all have seclusion. Mr. Solomon Lovejoy, of Meredith Village, owns the only farm-house now on it, and most of its north end. He proposes erecting cottages on desirable spots to rent or sell. The views of the mountains from this place are very fine. The southern end is also desirable, and includes Aunt Dolly's Point; her history making the place interesting, and increases its value. It is part of a lot now called "The Boardman Pasture," and is owned by a Mrs. Brown, of Meredith Village.

Near Bear Island landing, on the left when going north, is Pine Island; at its north-east end is a fine point with a jutting ledge and deep water. The large forest growth makes this a desirable spot.

A little farther north, to the right on the steamer's course, are the Three Mile Islands. The second in size, with the islet by its side, being the south-eastern part of the group, was sold last season. The larger, with the huge high ledge south of it, is owned by Capt. B. F. Brown, of Centre Harbor; it contains seventeen acres, rises to a desirable height, has a good second growth of growing wood, and can be bought for $200. At its north-west end there is a pretty sandy cove enclosed by two ledges. The advantage of these islands is their nearness to Bear Island landing and the steamer course, that from Centre Harbor to The Weirs being on the west, and that to Wolfboro' on the east, and both very near.

The larger of "The Beavers" is a desirable island, lying on the left of the steamer's course going to Centre Harbor, and the whole cluster can be bought for $300, the long, narrow channel between the larger and the smaller, and the pretty land-locked coves among them giving the group a peculiar fascination to a canoeist or boatman. Wallace Island, in this part of the lake, comprises an acre and a half, is owned by a Mrs. Leavitt, of Meredith, and is offered for sale at $100.

Near Centre Harbor there are several points and islands which are very pretty and desirable for locations, not only because of good land, projecting ledges and sandy beaches, but also because near the last-named village, to which all the large steamers come several times daily. Here are stores, post-office and the starting-point of several stage lines. Coe Point, within two miles of this harbor, has a good growth of pine and birch, with an extra fine sandy beach and bold water on the Centre Harbor side, and is within a quarter of a mile of the course of the steamers. It is owned by D. W. Coe, of Centre Harbor, who will sell an acre of the point for $100. This is a superior spot, being on the main land. Graves' Point, nearer still to "The Harbor," consists of 160 acres, and has several good points and sandy coves. The whole is "in the market" for $3,000.

Leaving Centre Harbor, on the steamer course to Wolfboro', we pass the Three Mile Islands, three miles out. The second in size, "Hawk's Nest," is on the right, rising from the water about eight feet, is very level, with a good second growth of a variety of trees, irregular contour, bold water on the east, beaches and an islet on the west, about one and a half acres in extent; particularly good black bass fishing-ground north of it, and it abounds with all varieties of blueberries and huckleberries.

On the left of the course, six miles from "The Harbor," is the "Six Mile" group of one large and two smaller islands. The larger rises to a cone about thirty feet high, with large trees; deep water on all sides except a sheltered, gravelly cove on the north-east. Capt. Brown, of Centre Harbor, and his brother, are the owners, and will sell on reasonable terms. For an isolated spot, for one who owns a good sail-boat or steam-launch, this will be a superior place, as the group has sheltered waters.

Next on the right is Birch Island, owned by George Robie, of Lake Village, which has long been occupied by a good, plain cottage used for summer or winter visits; near by is a small stable. There is a fine forest growth. The island is large, and will be sold for $500 without the buildings, or $850 with them. The cottage is of one and one-half stories, and furnished for occupancy.

The two Steamboat Islands are next on the right, owned by Capt. B. F. Brown, of Centre Harbor. At low water they are connected by a bar, and one can wade from one to the other at any time; they are smooth, with several beaches, covered with a good growth of wood. The two will be sold for $200. From the south-east point of the outermost of the two, a rocky bar extends some distance under the surface of the lake, upon which the old steamer Belknap was wrecked, as heretofore described.

Back of these is large Jolly Island, containing fifty-four acres, elevated from the water, smooth, with shade trees, several coves and beaches, and is owned by Capt. John S. Wadleigh, of The Weirs, commander of the "Lady of the Lake," who will sell all or parts. It would be a superior place for a community of cottages, and the smaller steamers which cross the lake would call regularly, or on signal.

The Camp Islands near by, owned by Capt. B. F. Brown and brother, are now occupied by cottages, but there is room for more. Their nearness to the trout ledges is an advantage. The small steamers would also call here.

Beyond these on the right and nearer The Weirs are the large islands, Round, formerly called Smith's, Mark and Timber. Round Island is a very fine one, with a cleared top surface and a margin of large growth of trees around the edge. It has two fine beaches, domes up very prettily in the centre, and is owned by Mr. George Saunders, of Gilford. He also owns large Timber Island, near by, which will yet be a

prize for some person or party. It is large enough for a settlement, is high, and has two fine coves on the west side.

Mark Island, owned by Mr. George Robie, of Lake Village, is the highest of any island in the lake, its summit being a huge cap of rock, on which there is a signal-pole. The view from this elevation is superior to that from any other island. The upper part and some of the lower sides are cleared and grassy, while the lower portions are covered with forest, much of it very large white pines. The handsomest cove of the whole lake is on the west side, and described in Chapter VI. In this nook, several years ago, a small steamer called the Dolly Dutton was burned, while her party were enjoying a nap under the trees on a hot day.

On the right, and the last on that side in this part of the lake, are "The Forties," the most delightful of all the clusters, and owned by Mr. Henry Doane, of Gilford. One of the islets is large enough for a cottage, and several of them could be easily connected by foot bridges. The bays, coves and narrow channels which abound here lend a peculiar charm to the place. Besides shrubbery and smaller trees, there are a number of tall, crooked, bare button-woods, the sprawling branches of which are high above all others, look blasted, and are the favorite perches of fish-hawks. The movement of a rod or two anywhere about the group gives new vistas through which "The Broads" may be seen, other islands, the passing steamers or the noble mountains. In one or two places the view of the Ossipees through a long "gut," where the trees frame the picture, is very fine. The most noted "trout ledges" surround these islands, which are almost in the centre of the lake, and yield a view of all its interesting environs.

These are some of the choice spots which are for sale in various parts of Winnipesaukee. Their comparative value depends on their proximity to The Weirs, or Centre Harbor, or to the course of the steamer "Lady of the Lake," or the smaller boats which ply among the islands, and connect with the Boston & Lowell Railroad.

If one does not wish to buy, he can get ground rent very cheaply, some good spots being leased ten years for $10.00, while good comfortable cottages can be built at small cost; Mr. Robie's story and a half house, and accompanying stable, with furniture, on Birch Island, costing only $350.

Whoever comes here once, sails on these limpid waters, takes the fish out of them, bathes in them, views the scenery from the islands, and feasts on the luscious berries which are so very plentiful on them, will be certainly filled with a desire to return another season; and as he departs, will find himself in accord with the poet, who gave his benediction thus:—

"Lake of the Northland, keep thy dower
Of beauty still, and where above
Thy solemn mountains speak of power,
Be thou the mirror of God's love."

HOTELS AND BOARDING-HOUSES IN THE LAKE REGION.

Name of House.	Proprietors.	Accommodate.	Price per day.	Price per week.
ASHLAND, N.H.				
Squam Lake House	C. H. Daniels	30	$1.00	$7 to 14
Chestnut Hills House	Alden Bowles	18	.....	6.00
CENTRE HARBOR, N.H.				
Senter House	J. L. Huntress & Son	150	$3.00	$14 to 21
Moulton House	S. F. Emery	75	2.00	8 to 12
Sunset House, Pine Hill	J. K. Kelsea	40	1.00	5 to 7
Lake House	Mrs. Almon Benson	25	1.00	5 to 7
Locust Cottage	B. F. Kelsea	25	.....	6 to 10
Brown Cottage	B. F. Wentworth	18	.....	.....
Lakeside Cottage	Mrs. A. M. Graves	15	.....	5 to 7
Willow Cottage	Stephen Wentworth	25	1.00	7.00
Bean Farm	Mrs. A. M. Bean & Son.	12	.....	6.00
Red Hill Cottage	F. F. Green	10	.....	6.00
Lake View House	R. D. Green	15	.....	6.00
Boarding House	W. A. Page	25	.....	7 to 10
" "	C. H. Weeks	10	.....	.....
GILMANTON, N.H., 10 miles from Tilton by stage.				
Springside House	R. H. Jones	15	.....	$5 to 7
Oakland House	J. H. Drew	8	.....	5.00
Prospect House	J. K. Hancock	40	$1.50	7 to 10
Boarding House	Betsey W. Moody	30	.....	5.00
" "	John C. Baker	8	.....	4 to 6
" "	R. J. Varney	15	.....	5.00
" "	L. H. Mudgett	6	.....	5.00
" "	Mrs. E. Holbrook	6	.....	5.00
" "	Orrin Folsom	8	.....	5 to 7
" "	Albert Wight	15	.....	5 to 7
HOLDERNESS, N.H., 4 miles from Ashland.				
Asquam House	Leon H. Cilley	75	$3.00	$12 to 17½
Asquam Cottage	J. H. Morse	16	.....	7.00
Camp Chocorua ("for boys only")	E. B. Balch	30	.....	.....
Squam Mt. House*	I. H. Smith	30	.....	6.00
Lake Shore Cottage	G. W. Mooney	12	1.00	7.00
Lake Farm House	C. L. True	10	1.00	6 to 9
Boarding House	H. H. Piper	12	1.00	7.00
LACONIA, N.H.				
Laconia House	F. M. Beckford	100	$1.50	$7 to 10
Willard Hotel and Cottage	M. H. Fernald & Co	75	.....	.....
Eagle Hotel	Buchanan & Willis	80	.....	.....
Vue de l'eau	Mrs. C. C. Weeks	80	2.50	8 to 12
Highland House	H. H. Thompson	20	.....	7.00
Bay View House	S. L. Taylor	50	.....	7 to 10
Elmwood House	L. E. Temple	30	.....	7.00
Elm Farm	Prescott Ranlett	20	.....	.....
Lake Cottage	C. O. Johnson	30	.....	6 to 7
Point Pleasant	L. A. Ladd	10	1.00	7.00
Mountain View House	Orville M. Smith	20	.....	5 to 7
Maplewood Farm	M. W. Bennett	25	.....	5 to 7
Davis House	N. S. Davis	50	.....	.....
Boarding House	H. Q. Dalton	20	.....	.....
" "	Dr. Folsom (Belmont)	6	.....	.....
" "	H. P. Ladd	15	.....	7.00
LAKE VILLAGE, N.H.				
Mount Belknap House	A. S. Lewis	100	$2.00	$7 to 12

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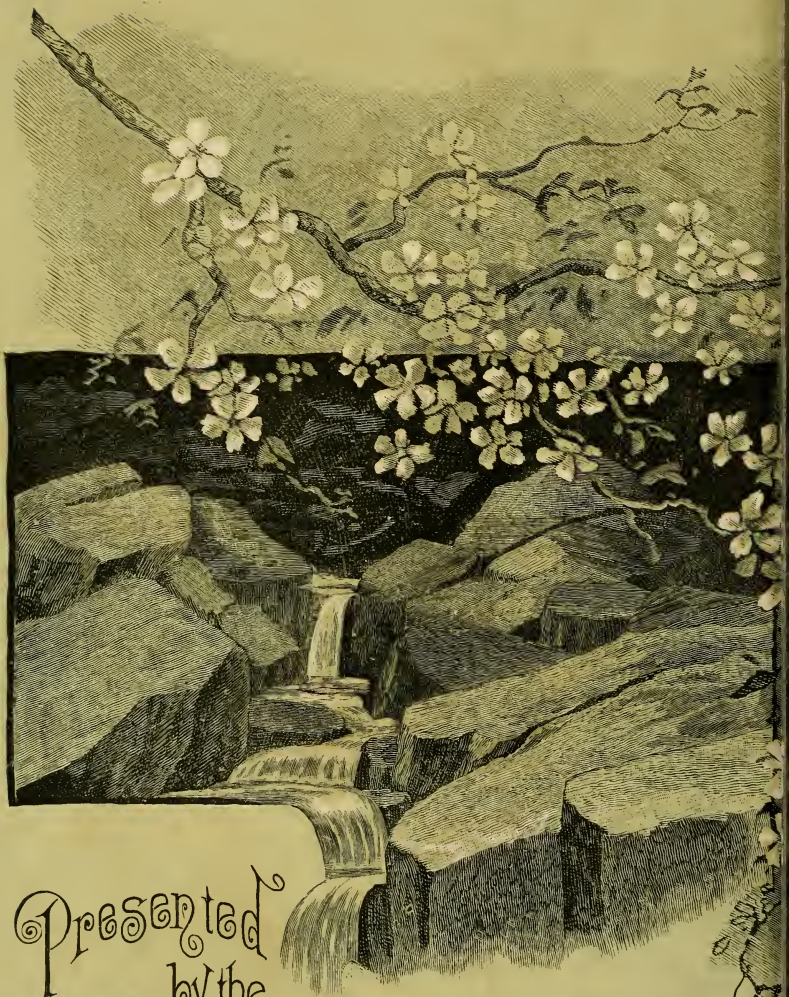
Name of House.	Proprietors.	Accommodate.	Price per day.	Price per week.
LONG ISLAND, in the northern part of Lake Winnipesaukee.				
Island Home	Levi Blake	50	.....	.....
Long Island House	G. K. Brown	40	$2.00	$7 to 12
Tip Top House	M. D. Wentworth	8	.....	.....
MELVIN VILLAGE, N.H., on the northern shore of Lake Winnipesaukee, about midway between Wolfeboro' and Centre Harbor.				
Bald Peak House	Jacob Hodgdon	14	$1.00	$6.00
Farm House	Munroe Smith	10	1.00	6.00
" "	D. D. Wingate	10	1.00	7.00
" "	Geo. W. Gilman	10	1.00	5 to 6
Lake View House	Elder T. W. Piper	6	1.00	6.00
Lake-Side Cottage	C. H. Shepherd	8	1.00	6.00
MEREDITH VILLAGE, N.H., situated at the head of one of the arms of Lake Winnipesaukee.				
Prospect House	H. W. Lincoln	60	.....	$6 to 7
Highland House	Moses C. Pease	15	.....	5.00
Elm House	H. H. Piper	25	$1.50	7 to 10
Lake House	A. J. Watson	25	1.50	5 to 6
MOULTONBORO', N.H., 5 miles by stage from Centre Harbor.				
The Hall, (Ossipee Mt. Park)	B. F. Shaw, (Low'l, Mass.)	30	$2 to 3	$12 to 15
SANDWICH (CENTRE), N.H., 9 miles by stage from Centre Harbor.				
Maple House	Ezra Gould	.....	.....	$7 to 10
Boarding Houses from $5.00 to $7.00 per week: John A. Marston, 20; Henry F. Dorr, 10; Samuel H. Burleigh, 15; Albert Fogg, 15; Ruth Claffey, 12.				
SANDWICH (NORTH), N.H., 13 miles by stage from Centre Harbor.				
Boarding Houses from $5.00 to $7.00 per week: Wm. McCrillis, 20; Noah S. Watson, 12; Samuel D. Wiggin, 15; Oliver M. Ambruse, 12.				
TILTON, N.H.				
Dexter House	J. F. Bryant	50	.....	$7 to 14
..	Andrew Gilman	20	.....	.....
.....	D. C. Clough	15	.....	.....
WEIRS STATION, N.H.				
Hotel Weirs	D. B. Story	250	$3.00	$9 to 21
Lakeside House	G. W. Weeks	200	3.00	14 to 21
Winnecoette House	I. W. & J. W. Doolittle	60	3.00	9 to 15
Maple Cottage	Mrs. E. L. True	25	1.50	6 to 8
Endicott House	S. C. Moore	20	.....	5 to 7
.....	Heath & Brown	50	.....	5 to 6
Winnipesaukee House	H. W. Gordon	50	.....	.....
WOLFEBORO', N.H., on the eastern shore of Lake Winnipesaukee.				
Pavilion	.....	250	.....	.....
Glendon House	.....	150	.....	.....
Lake House	Lucas & Chase	100	.....	.....
Bellevue House	Daniel Horn	40	$1.50	$10 00
Glen Cottage	Levi Horn	50	.....	7 to 10
Grove House	James Lovering	15	.....	6.00
Fair View House	S. N. Furber, Jr.	15	.....	6 to 10
Garland House	Sidney Garland	20	.....	5 to 6
Blake House	Curtis L. Edgerly	23	.....	.....
Edgerly Farm	John A. Edgerly	25	1.00	5 to 7
Goodwin House	Alfred Brown	30	.....	5 to 8
Pebble Cottage	W. B. Fullerton	15	.....	5 to 7
Lake View House	C. W. Gilman	20	.....	5 to 8
Meader Retreat	S. A. Meader	22	.....	.....
Randall House	W. B. Randall	40	.....	6 to 10
Boarding House	Mrs. W. D. Hersey	15	.....	5 to 6
" "	S. W. Fay	25	.....	.....
" "	Jonas W. Piper	20	.....	6 to 8
" "	Chas. S. Paris	20	.....	.....
" "	John L. Meader	40	.....	.....



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